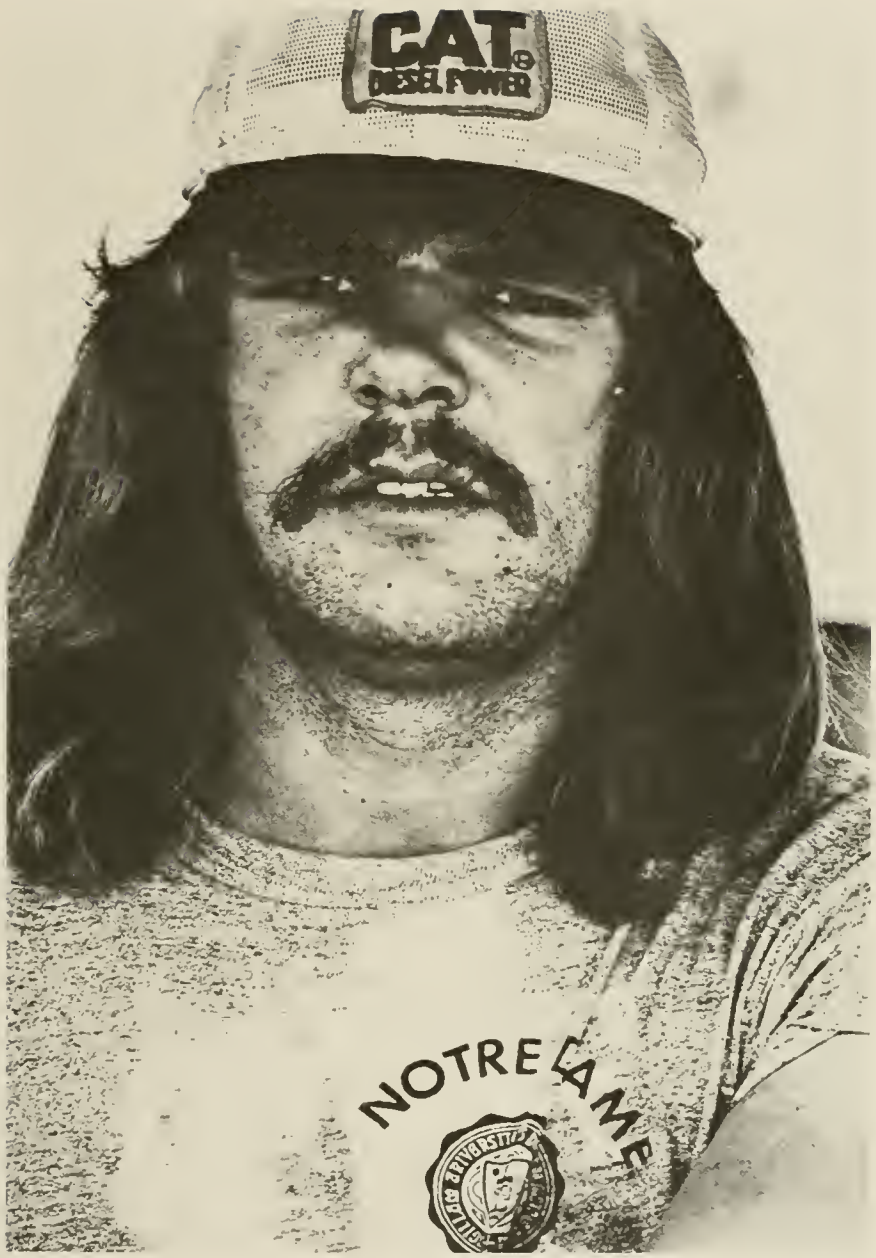
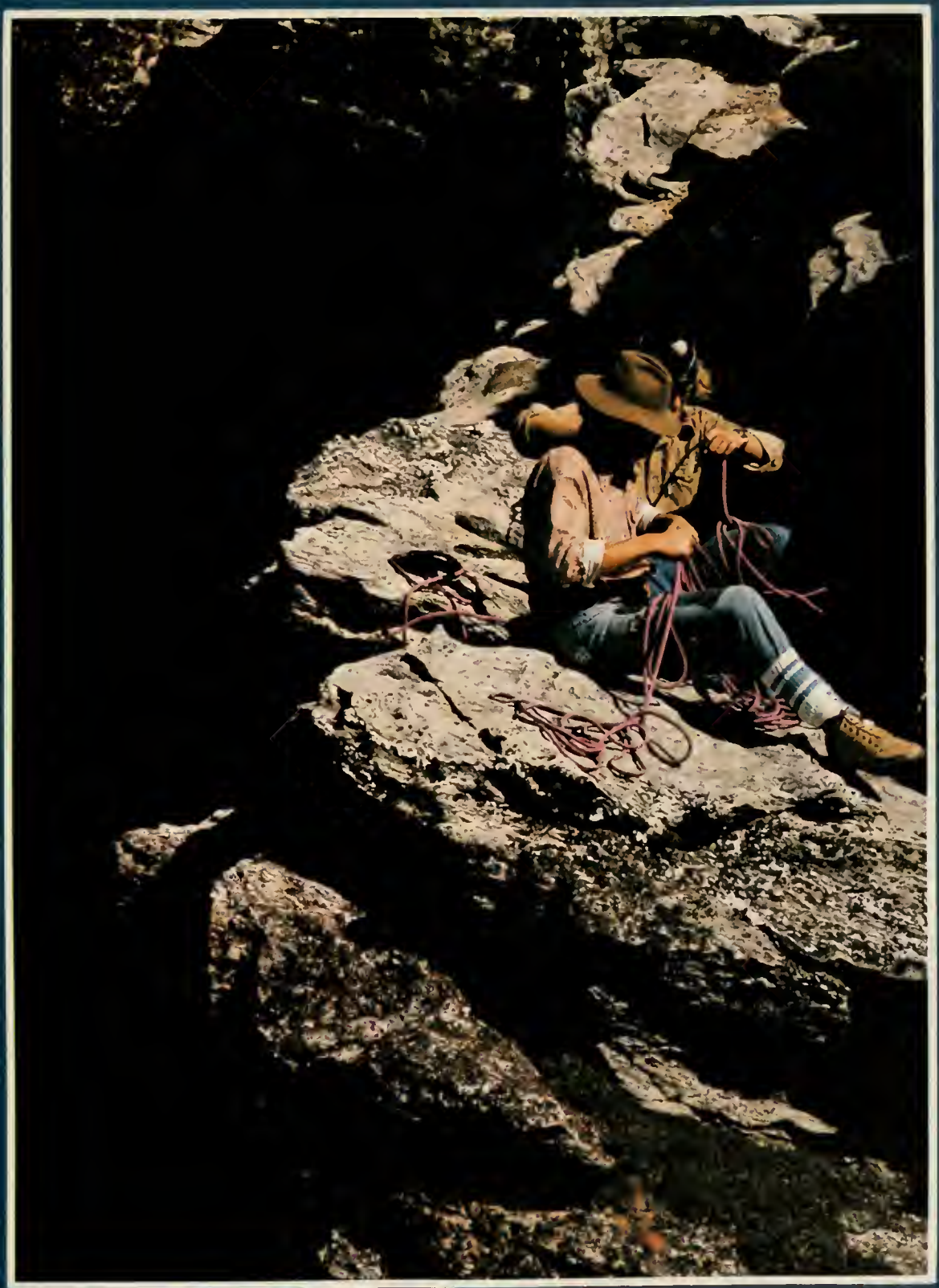
N.C. STATE

S


CAT
DIESEL POWER
NOTRE DAME

Out of the cradle endlessly rocking,
Out of the mocking-bird's throat, the musical shuttle,
Out of the Ninth-month midnight,
Over the sterile sands and the fields beyond, where the child
leaving his bed wander'd alone, bareheaded, barefoot
Down from the shower'd halo,
Up from the mystic play of shadows twining and twisting as if they
were alive,
Out from the patches of briers and blackberries. . .
A man, yet by these tears a little boy again,
Throwing myself on the sand, confronting the waves,
I, chanter of pains and joys, uniter of here and hearafter,
Taking all hints to use them, but swiftly leaping beyond them,
A reminiscence sing.

---Walt Whitman



NC STATE

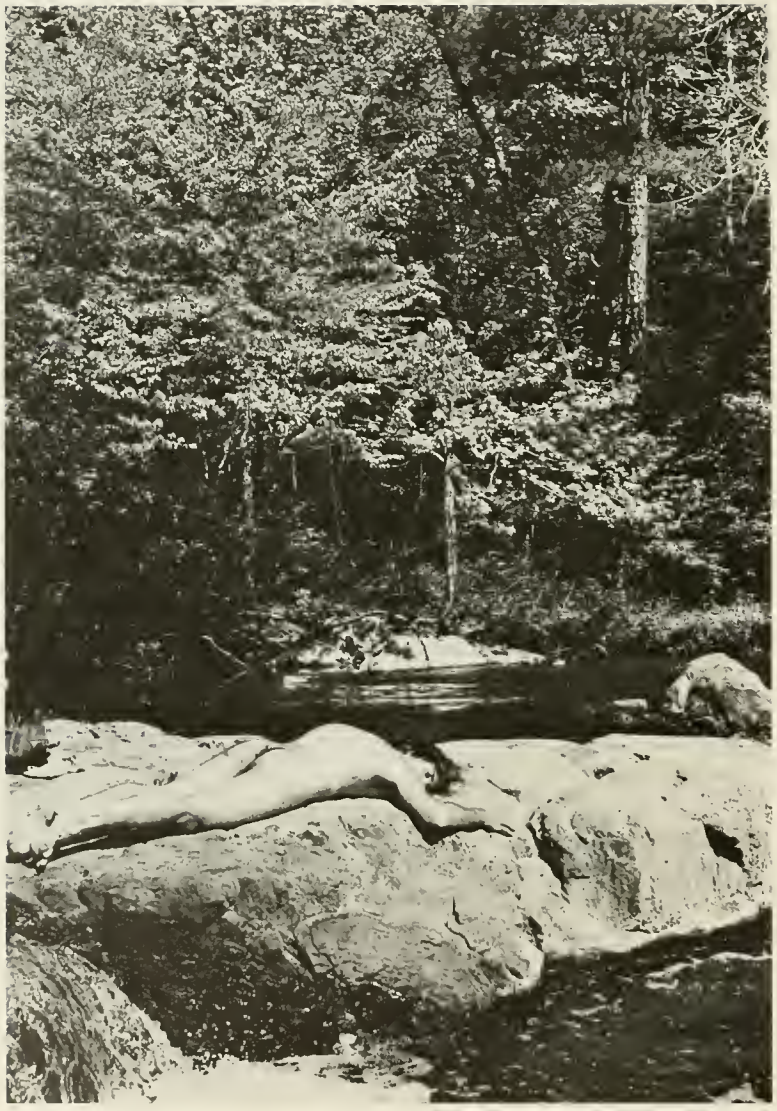
N.C. STA
SOCCER

We are the children of a violent decade in American history. Before most of us figured out what our genitals were for, a President had been assasinated in Dallas. We watched Civil Rights demonstrations on television, saw racist Alabama cops turn German Shepherds loose to tear into Black flesh. We were vaguely aware of the constant voice of fearful national leaders urging our countrymen to build air raid shelters in preparation for what was thought to be an imminent holocaust.

The years of our early adolescence catalogue horrors that have not left us unaffected today. We are the Americans who grew up during the Cuban Missile Crisis, the Berlin Wall, racial riots, and the murder of Robert Kennedy and Martin Luther King. Death and violence were familiar to us as we matured; we witnessed the gaunt faces of starving Biafran children, had flashed on our televisions and splashed on pages of our newspapers the tragedy of My Lai. Our country was gripped by national schizophrenia as we approached mythical adulthood, with Vietnam reaching a bloody climax, years of sublimated racial tensions becoming explicit in middle America, and the gradual advent of a continuing and anxiety filled economic downturn.

We forget sometimes that we were starting to shape ourselves emotionally, intellectually, and spiritually while all of this was happenning. All of the violence, all of the fear, the sense of tragedy and uncertainty are somehow parts of who we are now.

Many of the events which have molded our lives occurred while we were still living in the relative security of our homes, with parents to guide us and institutions like public schools and churches to salve the psychological wounds we were incurring. But now we are out of the proverbial womb, and we must reevaluate all that has made us the children of this decade. We must confront the realities of where we have come from to understand who we are and to learn how to go from here to the making of tommorrow.



PARI

Whether we live in the Renaissance, or in thirteenth-century France, or at the time of the fall of Rome, we are part-and-parcel of our age in every respect. . .its wars, its economic conflicts, its anxiety, its achievement. But no "well-integrated" society can perform for the individual, or relieve him from, his task of achieving self-consciousness and the capacity for making his own choices responsibly. And no traumatic world situation can rob the individual of the privilege of making the final decision with regard to himself, even if it is only to affirm his won fate.

---Rollo May

N.C.

28

What conditions of the mind, the physical body, and the environment produce happiness? And if one is happy, is that not like pain or sleep. . . does it not pass away as any other emotion that focuses momentarily and then evaporates as quickly into another mood or condition ?

What concepts or standards or principles or systems of morality or behavior are you holding up before yourself and saying, "This is the true light, this is the way?" What is it that takes your perceptions of who you think you are and what you think you want and feel and tells you that these approaches are right or wrong, and tells you that they lead to happiness or the opposite of happiness?

Why don't you find these ideas? They are probably made up of such elements as your religious heritage, the Western concept of man's social role, and the American dream of "making it." All of these ideas are tied nicely together by other people's concepts of what is real, and by their notions of what one has to do to be good, to be happy, to be, in a word, right.

Being happy, or better, being at peace with oneself is a terrible, painful undertaking. Most people do not even try. They mask life over with a million little petty things which constantly, almost perfectly, protect them from confronting what they are and what life is. And of the few who

cannot accept this approach to coping with reality, only a very few ever achieve lasting personal peace with themselves or what they come to know as themselves.

The task of happiness requires that we confront ourselves on a plane where there is nothing and no one but ourselves. Seclusion, late night walks, an abrupt visit to the ocean or the mountains give us precious increments of time to pursue this important task.

When we find ourselves on that lonely plane, we must embrace what we find there. First, however, we must strip away everything. . .all the history we know of how man has lived and what he has strived for. . .all the things we have been taught by our parents, and even more importantly, the example of their lives. . .all the concepts we know of good and evil, right and wrong, beautiful and ugly. After stripping all we can away, we must embrace what we find because it will be us.

If ever we should complete such an undertaking, we must promise to be true to what we have found, no matter what that may be. We might find some measure of peace in this, although perfect peace would probably indicate that we had misjudged our discovery. All of our discoveries will be different, for they depend on who we are and how courageously we pursue the ephemeral self.

N.C.
STATE

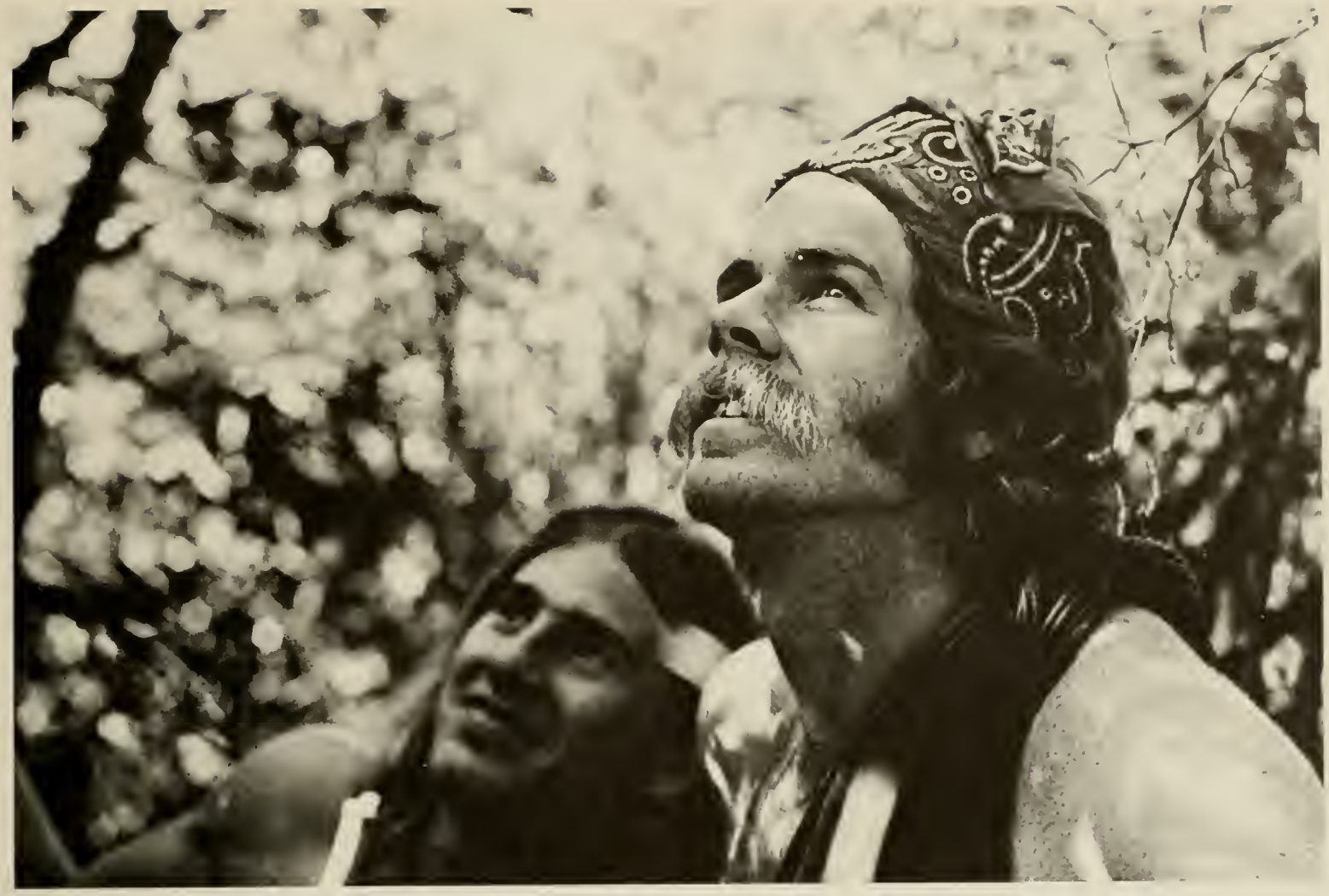
STATE

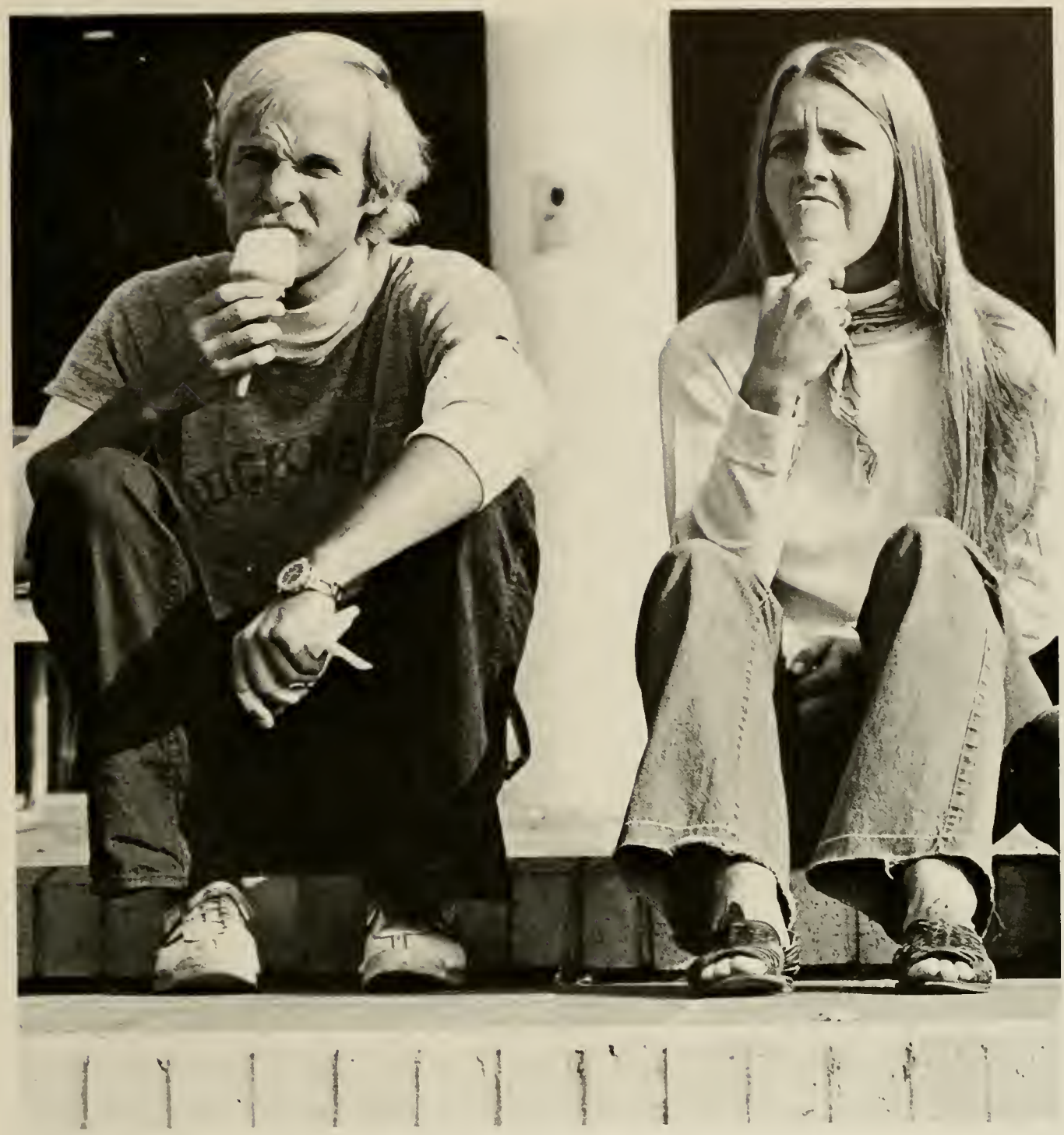
I have a little piece of my personality that is public; my image. . .the me that I want people to know. . .the me that controls how I act or interact with other people. It is my idea of what I think I should be according to contemporary morals and ethics, but not necessarily what I would really like to do. This is the mask that I wear; the way most people see me. I make it exactly what I want it to be. I hide behind it and it is my defense. I protect myself from the unknown with it. It is my crutch to lean on when I'm hurt. It is fake and false, just a little, superficial part of me.

then there are a few little parts of me that I cling to preciously and only give toothers sparingly. Love and hate are down in one of these little parts. I surrender these pieces slowly and fearfully, searchingly and hopefully. . .praying that someone wants to share those parts of themselves with me too. I need help within me to make it. I can not do it all alone. These are the private parts of myself that I share with a very few people. I put my life in their hands. This is most of me, this is what I am. These are my private places.

Then there is one very, very little part of me that is just me, the me nobody knows. Down deep inside me where I'm all alone because no one else can go there. . .terribly alone against fear and anxiety. This is why I am. Satisfaction is the only barrier against dying down there. When I do something I know is good, there is a temporary respite from the battle. No one else can satisfy me, just me. But anxiety still always gnaws there. I'm the only one that can know this part of me. Other people can be close, real close. They can help, or hurt; love or hate. It is down there all alone that I set and accept the challenge, to be what I want to be. Only by coming closer to the person I want to be can I be satisfied. Only by making myself a little bit of a better person can I fight the anxiety.

It does not matter what my outer self does. . .I could be president, it is only me that knows if I am successful. Only really deep inside alone can I be satisfied.





SON
OF
RITCHES
RALEIGH,N.C.

Even though we both had more pressing responsibilities that night, it was decided without argument that we would go drinking. We had been friends for almost a year, having met last semester under the most peculiar of circumstances in the student union.

We stood on opposite sides of every issue, dressed differently, talked with different inflections, and had friends who would have hated each other. As the year slipped on, we somehow managed to become very close.

Exams were upon us, and although we both had papers to write and pages to read, there was an urgency neither of us could make specific. We had to be together, drunk, and alone one last time.

After having been friends for nearly a year, and especially after having been drinking friends for nearly a year, we had chosen a regular bar to drink at, after much experimentation. It was almost raining as we walked across campus, bullshitting about the events of the day and complaining about the tortuous days to come.

Finally, we crossed the broad, neon-bordered street which stood like a demilitarized zone between campus and the city. Not bothering to cross at the corner, we dodged headlights, threading our way across the street where we stood together looking up at the familiar staircase with unabashed smiles.

It is a peculiar fact of life that people can be frequent associates, even to the point of spending all their free time together and never know the really important things about each other. It is especially ironic that two people who are close can sometimes be close for all the wrong reasons, like the attraction of opposite magnetic poles.

So, there we stood at the base of the stairs thinking we really knew each other. We made the trek up the stairs, took the double left at the top of the climb into the bar and seated ourselves far in the back of the small drinking place.

The jukebox roared hideously to our right as we attempted the rudimentary beginnings of our usually deliberately profound conversation. The first pitcher of beer took some time to down, neither of us being first class sots. Shortly after about our third beer, the conversation started to move at a nice pace.

School is such a drag to me, but my parents don't see it my way. I told them last time I was home that I wanted to quit. But dad said if I did he would throw me out.

Yeah, I've felt like that a lot myself. But really, school is an easy way to live. No matter how much crap you have to tolerate, you still have more free time to screw around than most people.

Sure, free time. . .but time is important to me. I know that someday I will die, maybe tommorrow, and I want it to have counted for something. We are so disgusting, always drinking and smoking. I'd rather climb a mountain.

Climb a mountain? That's ridiculous. What do you prove? Are you trying to prove to me that you got what it takes or something?

You don't understand. You come from somewhere other than me or something like that. Time for another pitcher.

My turn to buy. Sit tight and I'll be back in a minute.

You buy? That looks strange. . .you buying.

Shut up and wait till I get back.

The roaring jukebox didn't matter anymore. When you begin to get drunk you can somehow shut out noises and people that would otherwise really bother you. The fresh pitcher of beer sat on the table, drooling suds down one side from where it had been filled a bit too full or tipped a little too much by an increasingly unsteady hand.

We were primed by now, ready to jump with both feet into any issue that presented itself to our tipsy heads. After drinking together some twenty or thirty times, we had come to pride ourselves on the innate decency of most of our drunken interviews.

But on this night of nights, this finale of the school year, something was wrong. Instead of the usual ease in speaking which came with each new beer, we were both stilted. It was as if conversation had become irrelevant; we had said all that we could possible say to each other. Our store of neat topics and personal anecdotes was depleted.

So we sat there, drinking and looking at each other. Even though it would have been appropriate earlier in our association to have touched, we couldn't now. We were friends. That was all.

Our communication took the form of playing songs for each other on the jukebox that had always previously been anathema. After an exchange of maybe five songs apiece, we just sat staring at each other. We would tell from the looks on our faces that we both wanted desperately to say something, but as friends we dare not utter an obscene word.

By then, we were quite drunk. Our thick tongues made occasional attempts to change the unspoken subject, but to no avail. It was the best we could do to tell the bartender to refill our now more frequently empty pitcher.

Through the crystal clear, half full pitcher of beer, we saw the sugar shaker and listened to the familiar cry of the familiar song, "When will those clouds disappear?" We sat at the formica table in a smoke laden bar room, gazing at each other as if we were transfixed in an apparition of something mutually hideous and beautiful.

Our gaze became increasingly cloudy, although our vision was more acute than ever. We sat there suddenly aware of the sad fact that we were so far apart and could not, as much as we wanted to just then, ever bridge the peculiar, inexplicable gap.

Without speaking, we both drunkenly arose when the last sip of beer left the pitcher. We walked for nearly an hour without talking, aimlessly but earnestly. We had, after all, both been to the same place, but a long, long time ago. Neither of us was ready to go back there that night, maybe ever again. We walked to campus and said goodbye.

The white man fancies himself as a practical person who wants to "get results." He is impatient with theory, and with any discussion which does not immediately get down to concrete applications. This is why the behavior of Western Civilization might be described, in general, as "Much Ado About Nothing." The proper meaning of "theory" is not idle speculation but vision, and it was rightly said that "Where there is no vision the people perish."

---Alan Watts

95
S

S
58
S

We are the hollow men
We are the stuffed men
Leaning together
Headpiece filled with straw. Alas!
Our dried voices, when
We whisper together
Are quiet and meaningless
As wind in dry grass
Or rats' feet over broken glass
In our dry cellar. . .

The eyes are not here
There are no eyes here
In this valley of dying stars
In this hollow valley
This broken jaw of our lost kingdoms

In this last of meeting places
We grope together
And avoid speech
Gathered on this beach of the tumid river

---T.S. Eliot

"Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools. . ."

What has become of us, individually and as a people? Each day that passes brings with it so much negative change in myself, in my friends, and in the people and institutions of my culture. The times speak eloquently and without mercy to us. They tell us so much about our situation--our seemingly desperate predicament.

We are drifting in a multitude of conflicting directions, further and further away from ourselves and from each other. Once, long ago in simpler days, there was consensus, some shared beliefs. That does not seem true today. We have developed a kind of infantile insistence on specificity, the sickness of scientific and technological societies.

Some years ago this emphasis on specificity, this compulsion to be exact, correct and verifiable was rejected precisely because it was infantile, sophomoric, rigid, unfeasible. We have thrown ourselves into a chasm of doubt, without faith, without even rudimentary faith in ourselves, in others, in our minds or our language.

We have "murdered to dissect"--our being has been ruptured, laid open to the prying but limited minds of the empiricists who have infested every discipline with their demands for systematic and logical explanations of who we are and what we think and know and feel. This is not only foolish, but wrong and cruel. It sends shocks into our fragile, intuitive understanding of self. This attempt to push, pull, turn, lift and examine things which can be felt but never understood is pushing us to the precipice of cultural insanity.

> "For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, untruthful, unholy, without natural affection. . .having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof. . ."

26
44
30

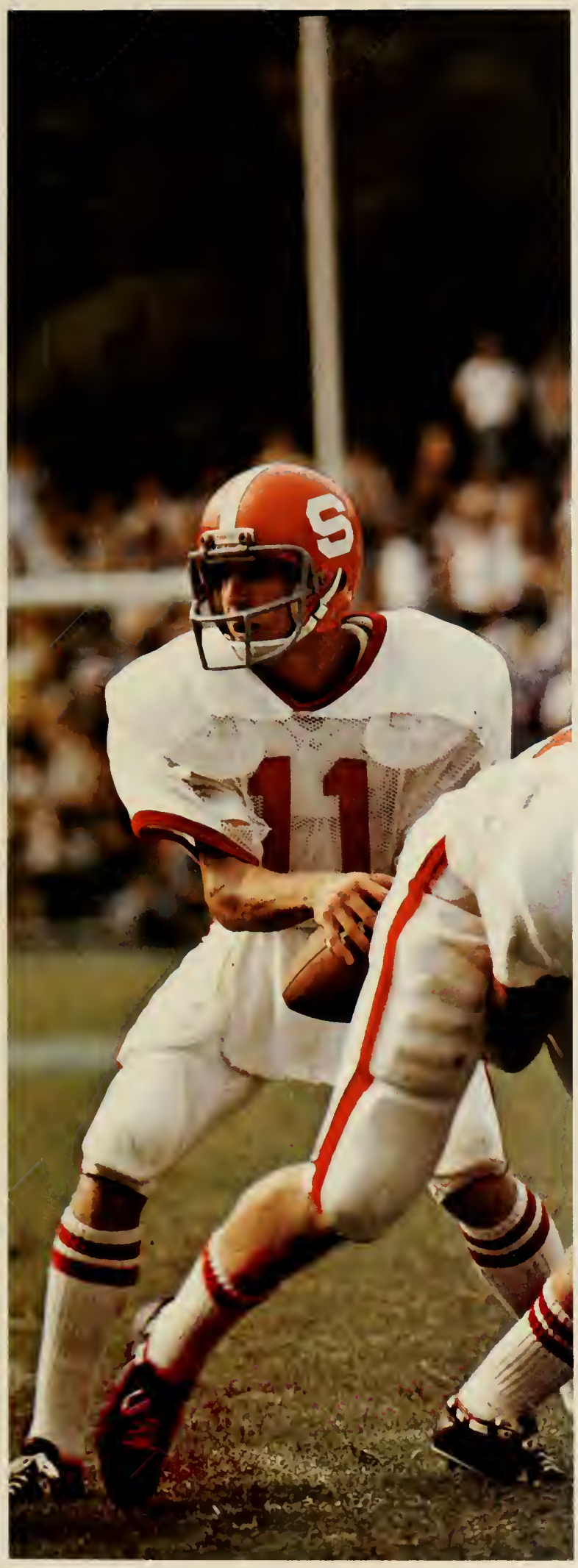
Lay your sleeping head, my love,
Human on my faithless arm;
Time and fevers burn away
Individual beauty from
Thoughtful children, and the grave
Proves the child ephemeral:
But in my arms till break of day
Let the living creature lie,
Mortal, guilty, but to me
the entirely beautiful.

---W. H. Auden

STEWART THEATR

We fall in love with people and possessions only to be tortured by anxiety for them. The conflict is not only between ourselves and the surrounding universe; it is between ourselves and ourselves. For intractable nature is both around us and within us. The exasperating "life" which is at once. . .pleasant and painful, a blessing and a curse, is also the life of our own bodies.

---Allen Watts



NCSU

I have desired to go
Where springs not fail,
To fields where flies no sharp and sided hail
And a few lilies blow.

And I have asked to be
Where no storms come,
Where the green swell is in the havens dumb,
And out of the swing of the sea.

---Gerald Manley Hopkins

73

VCSU

ΚΦ

I'D RATHER BE IN HELL
THAN CHAPEL HILL!

UNC

UNC

I'D RATHER BE IN HELL
THAN CHAPEL HILL!

Aggression, it is said, is part of the nature of man. Our mere existence depends on our ability to fight off the ravages of a sometimes terrifying series of natural calamaties. In addition, we must provide food for ourselves, which often requires violence to the natural order: killing animals, destroying plants.

Our social life also requires some aggressive behavior. We sometimes must defend our honor, protect our families from wandering misanthropes, or compete with others for a desirable mate.

However, in our culture aggressiveness must be sublimated into acceptable channels. Surely, competition is experienced from the earliest part of our lives: our economic system is competitive; our educational system is competitive.

Nonetheless, competitiveness cannot be practiced as fully as our training would have us practice it, or we would have social catastrophe.

Athletics is largely a method of competition sublimation. The athletes, of course, get to practice competitive behavior to a degree most of us never will. But we can watch, we can make "the team" a part of our own emotional drive to fight, to compete.

Competition is the major precept of our social religion. Athletics is the ritual of that religion. We are the followers because, like all religious believers, we need to believe.

ARIES

N.C.
STA

40

I think continually of those who were truly great.
Who, from the womb, remembered the soul's history
Through corridors of light where the hours are suns
Endless and singing. Whose lovely ambition
Was that their lips, still touched with fire,
Should tell of the Spirit clothed from head to foot in song.
And who hoarded from the Spring branches
The desires falling across their bodies like blossoms.

---Stephen Spender

DFD

Padres

In company with people of your own trade you ordinarily speak of other writers' books. The better the writers the less they will speak about what they have written themselves. Joyce was a very great writer and he would only explain what he was doing to jerks. Other writers that he respected were supposed to be able to know what he was doing by reading it.

Ernest Hemingway
Havana, 1958

PACK'S #1

23
23
N.C. STATE

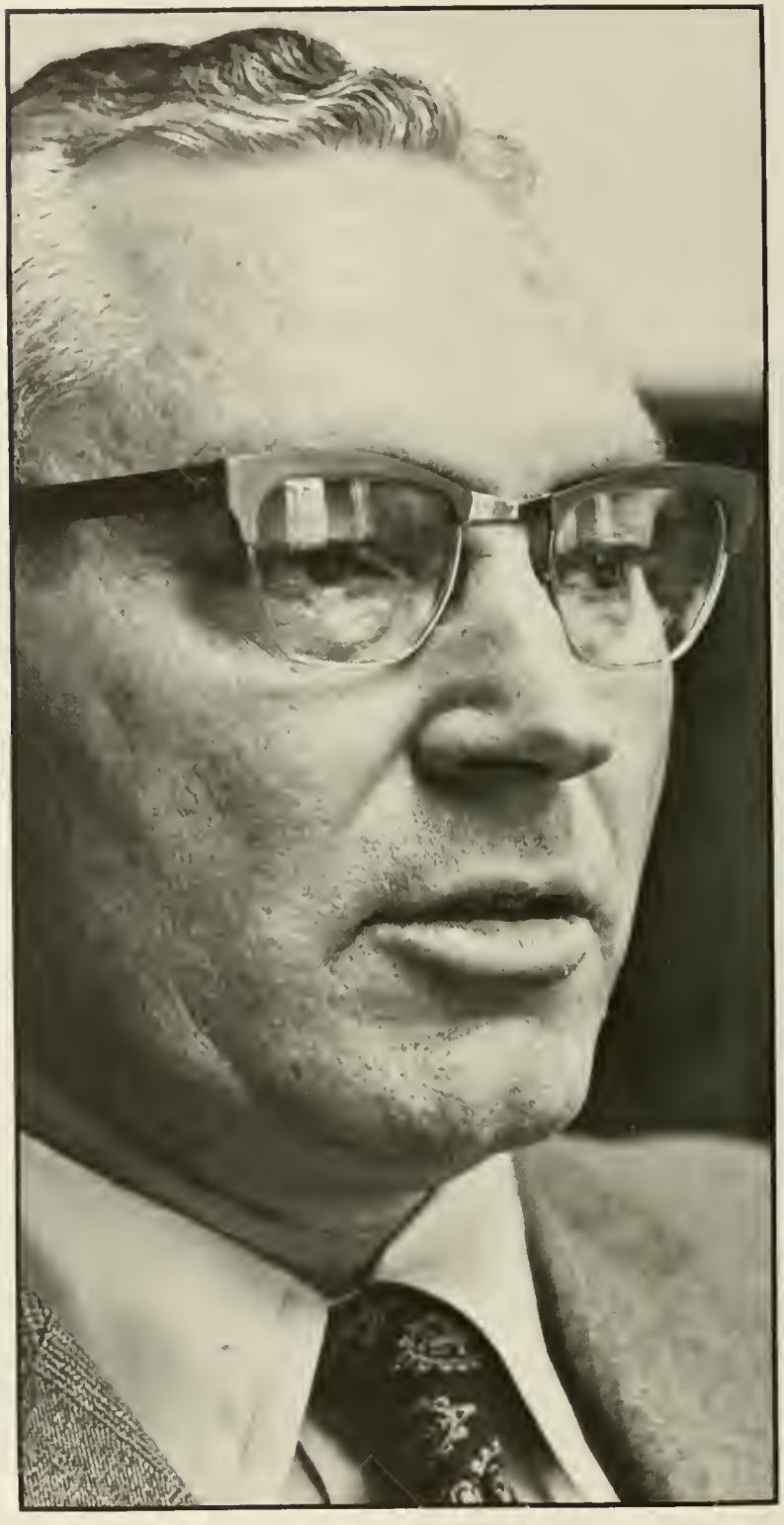
25

ΦΨ

By good fortune, we live in a society which can afford to allow millions of young men and women the leisure to pursue learning well past their adolescence. The existence of such a leisure class, liberated at least temporarily from the necessity of providing for their food, shelter and clothing, goes far back into man's past, to the Sumerian cities of Mesopotamia in the fourth millenium before Christ. Freed by the art of agriculture from the daily need to seek the necessities of life, these men turned their attention to the heavens, to the natural world, to the organization of their society. They became the creators and sustainers of the civilization and culture from which we have evolved.

Liberal education is the fruit of that desire deep within them and all of us, which emerges when the other appetites are stilled. . .the desire to know, to understand, to appreciate, to love. The arts or skills which liberal education seeks to foster are those which facilitate our insight into what there is to know and into what there is worthy of our love.

from the BULLETIN OF INFORMATION
University of Notre Dame



AG& LIFE

J. E. Legates

Edwin Aarrill

George Adams

Baxter Aiken

Wesley Albritton

Edward Alderman

Ray Anderson

Carlos Arensburg

Teri Austin

Robert Bainbridge

Charles Balducci

Terry Banks

Troy Banks

Phillip Bare

Durwood Barefoot

David Bazemore

James Beck

Levi Beckwith

Scott Berger

Ronnie Best

Mary Bishop

David Bissette

Marsha Blackwelder

Ralph Blalock

David Blanton

Lonnie Blizzard

John Bowen

Henry Bradley

Dr. James B. Wilson

John Brake

Martha Braxton

Henry Brice

Davis Buchanan

Samuel Buff

Laura Bunce

Jerry Burleson

Fred Burt

Dale Burton

Kenneth Butler

Carol Camp

Jody Chamblee

Georgena Chandler

Roger Clark

Sheila Clark

Grover Clayton

Robert Cochran

James Cook

Amy Cooke

Harriet Cooper

Paul Copeland

Michael Corn

David Coston

Ronald Cowart

John Cox

Charles Crawley

Carmon Cress

Dr. Richard H. Loeppert

James Crisp

Robert Daniel

Sandra Davis

Charles Deal

Stephen Delaplaine

John Delapp

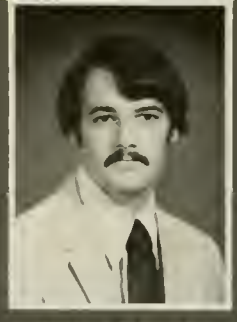
John Doub

David Driggs

Thomas Eason

Jean Eddleman

William Edwards


William Edwards

Bobby Evans

Kathy Ezzell

Janice Fipps

Dr. Mary E. Wheeler

Lucy Ford

Elford Fox

George Fried

Larry Gabriel

Marilyn Gardner

Richard Gragg

James Griffin

Robert Godfrey

Lannie Godwin

Barbara Hagerty

Lindy Harrell

Edwin Harrill

Richard Harris

Patricia Harrison

Brenda Hatfield

Andrew Hayes

Paul Hayes

Gregory Hedrick

John Hellmuth

Larry Hendrix

Bruce Henry

Darrell Hensdale

David Hickman

Ann Hilderman

Robert Hill

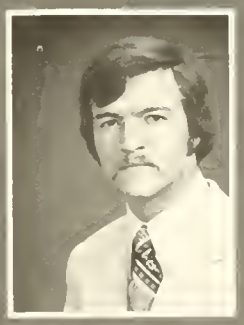
Ronald Hill

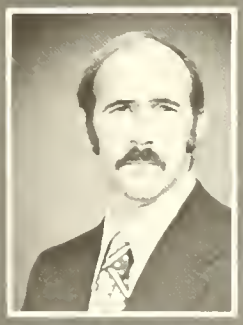
David Hilton

Dr. Catherine E. Moore

Dr. Mary C. Williams

Timothy Hoffner


Michael Hoots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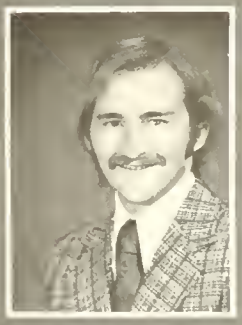
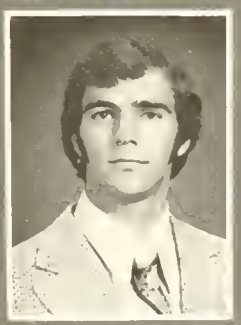

Charles Hoyle

Brenda Hudson

James Hudson

Robert Hunter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Debra James

Ellen Jenkins

Joseph Jenkins

Kenneth Jessup

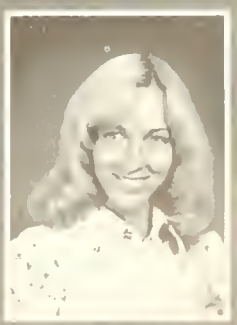
Everett Johnson

Walter Johnston

Joseph Jones

Michael Jordan

Robert Kaemmerlen


Pamela Kane

Lawrence Laczko

Deborah Lamm

John Lassiter

Fredrick F. Czupryna

Billy Lee

Cyrus Lee

Edmund Legrand

Peggy Lever

Barry Lindley

Carl Lippard

Bobby Long

Gregory Loyd

Gary Ludi

Charles Lutz

Jerry Mallard

Jack Mason

Connie Mayo

Linda McAuley

Charles McBrayer

James McBride

Deborah McCall

Ralph McCrery

Michael McDaniel

Frank McDonald

Charles McGaw

Samuel McLamb

Marsha McNeely

Edward McPhatter

Dr. Ronald H. Sack

Jack Messick

Susan Midkiff

Wayne Miller

Alma Mims

Ralph Modlin

Debroah Moore

Rusty Morris

Steve Morris

Richard Moss

Brian Murphy

Robert Napier

William Newman

Jean Noblin

Philip Normandy

Jeannie Ober

Mike Ortosky

Delta Osborne

Dennis Overby

Jimmie Overton

Jerry Owens

Jesse Owens

Tulio Pacheco

Ellen Parker

Gary Parsons

Owen Peele

William Peeler

Thomas Pezdek

John Pierce

Jerry Pless

Bruce Poland

Ann Powell

Phillip Pritchard

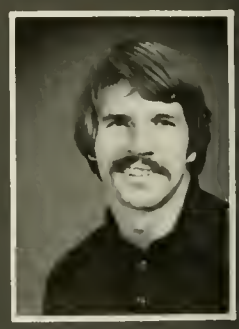
Richard Reich

Randall Renegar

Riddick Ricks

John Ridenour

Douglas Roach


Jerry Robb

Daniel Robinson

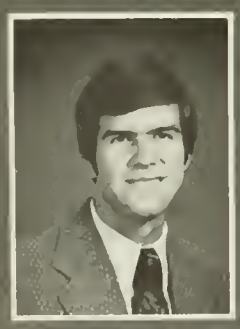
Rhodes Robinson

James Rogers

Edgar Rogerson

Gretchen Rosenberg

William Russ


Glenn Safrit

Henry Samat

Sharon Sawyer

Karen Schneller

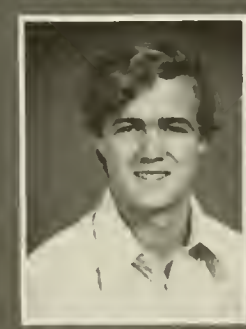
Ralph Scott

Scott Shelton

Donald Smart

Danny Smith

Giles Smith


Leslie Smith

Samuel Smith

Morgan Sommerville

Steve Sorrells

Ronnie Spach

Nancy Sparks

Liston Spivey

Earl Stanfield

Donald Stewart

Carol Stinson

Frances Stokes

Joseph Stotesbury

Leslie Stumer

Frank Summay

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Ann Taylor

Ralph Taylor

Danny Teal

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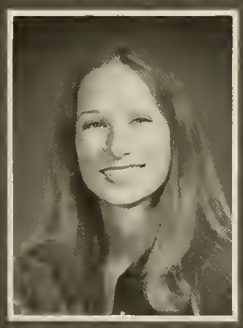
Stevan Thompson

Dennis Tinnin

William Toole

Steven Troxler


Joy Upchurch

Samuel Uzzell

Mary Vickers

Cauthora Walker

Charles Walls

Ernest Waters

Lemuel Watkins

Howard Weiss

Edward Wells

Bruce Whitehorst

Don Williams

William Wilson

George Winslow

Calvin Winters

David Wise

Thomas Wright

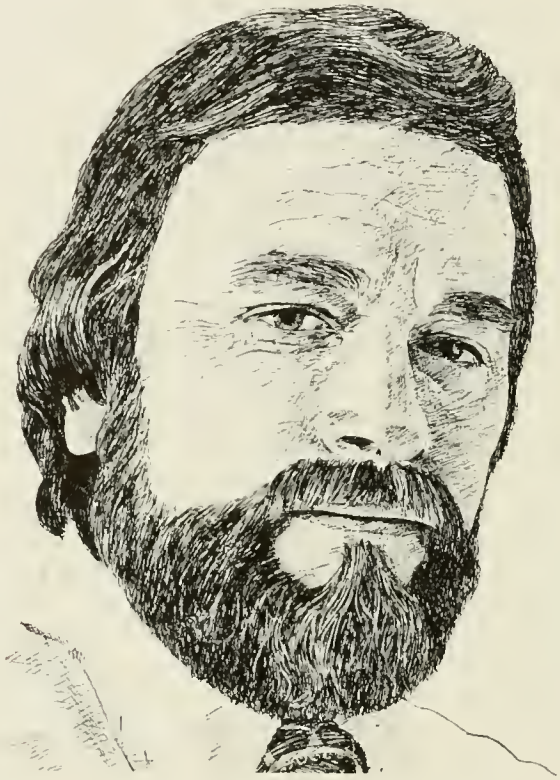
William Wright

Victor Wu

Darrell Yates

John Yates

Alan York



DESIGN
Claude E. McKinney

E. Baker

Larry Bennett

John Benson

James Bourey

Janne Bulla

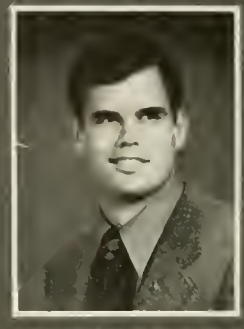
June Chadwick

Ronald Clark

Ernest Crist

Chester Cummings

Neill Dalrymple


Richard Eichelberger

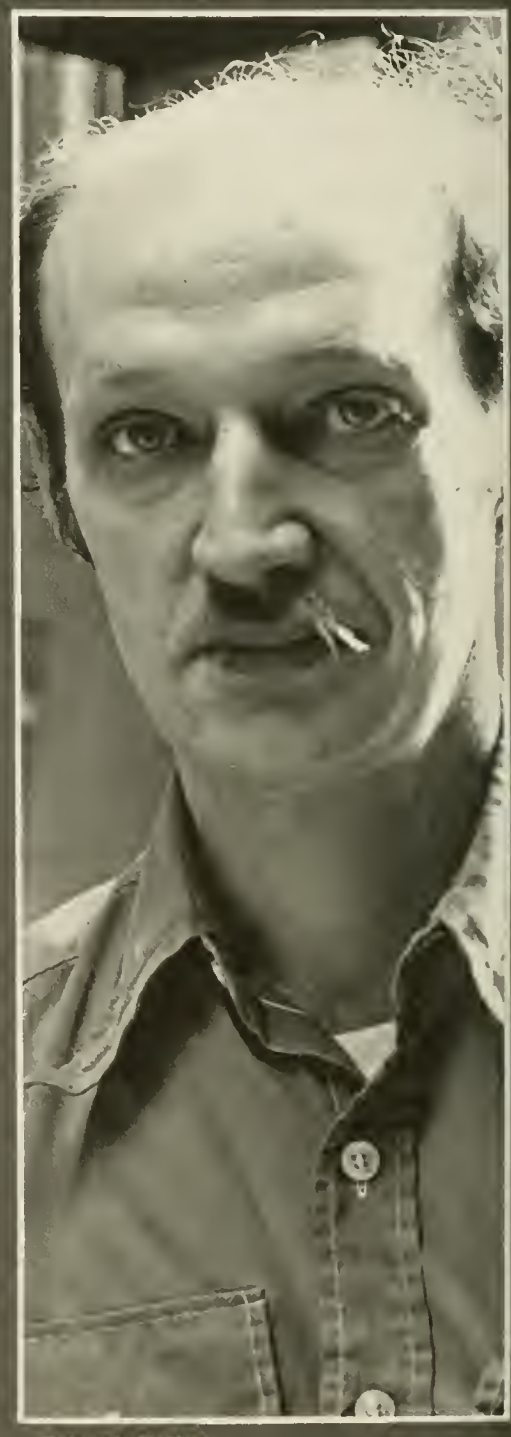
Arnold Formo

John Fryday

Mike Funderburk

Robbin Gourley

Colt Hothorn


Robert L. Hoffman

James Howell

Jane Johnson

Clyde Johnston

David Jones

John Leath

Lester Love

Elizabeth Michaels

Charles Middlebrook

Eugene Montezinos

Rob Morton

Grier Neely

Donna Palmer

Malcolm Penny

Larry Ragland

John Ritchie

William Rudolph

Charles Schofield

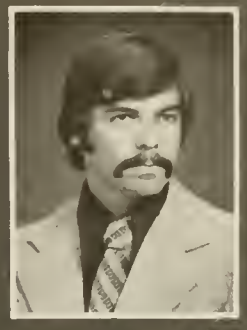
Kenneth Simmons

Michael Sorensen

Gena Stepp

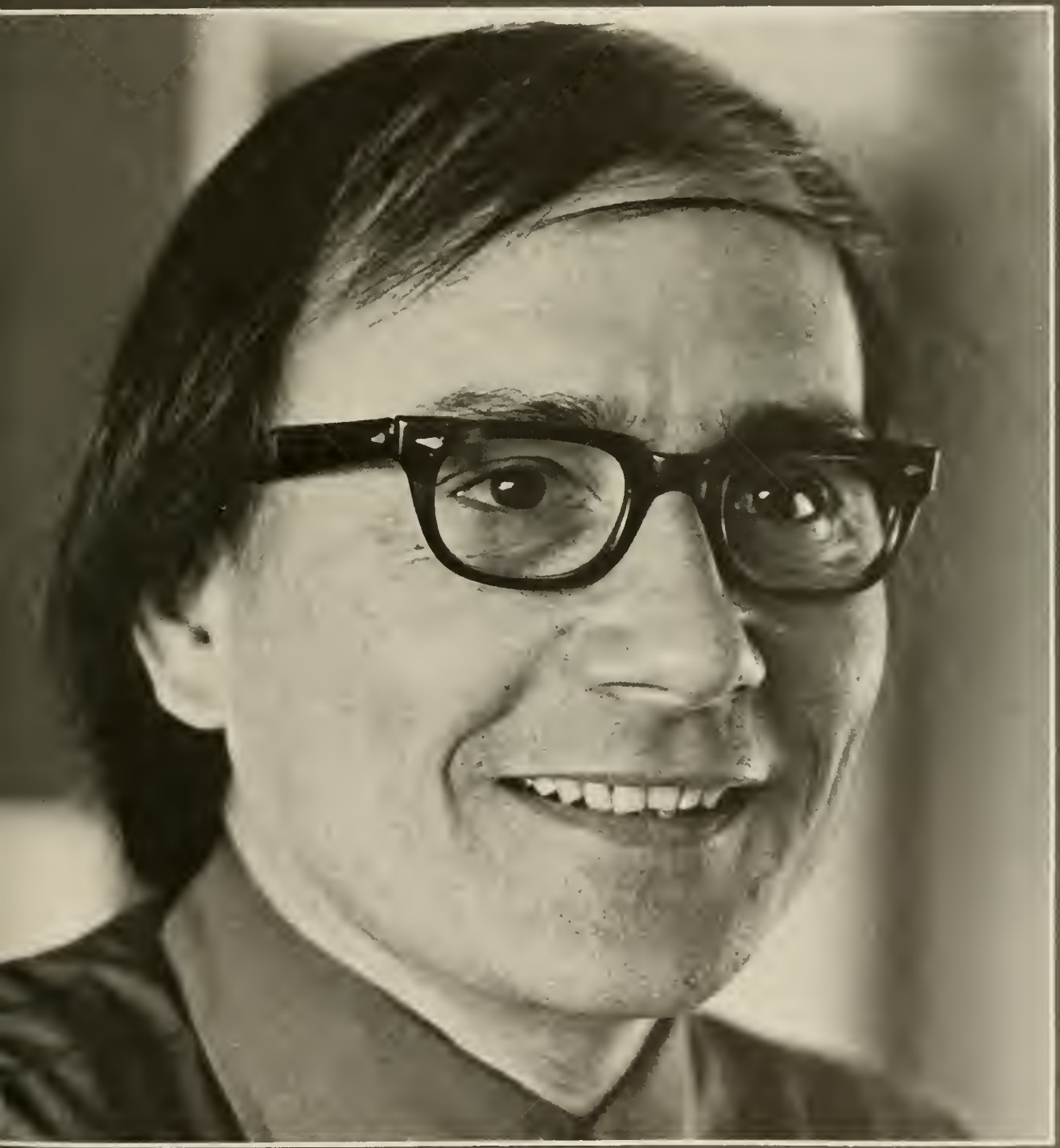
Suzanne Stoffel

Hugh Sutphin



Roland Vause

Eric Walker



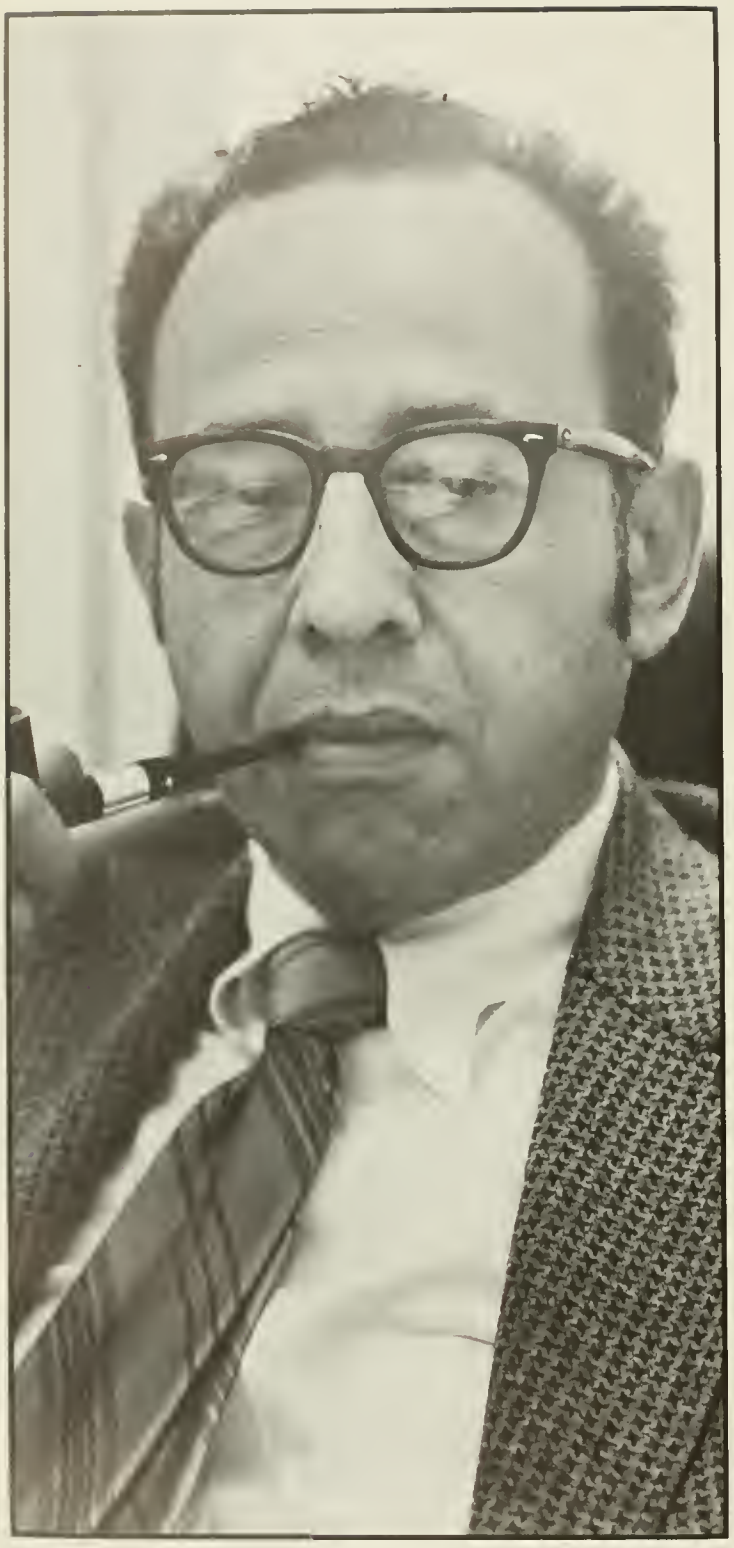
Vincent M. Foote

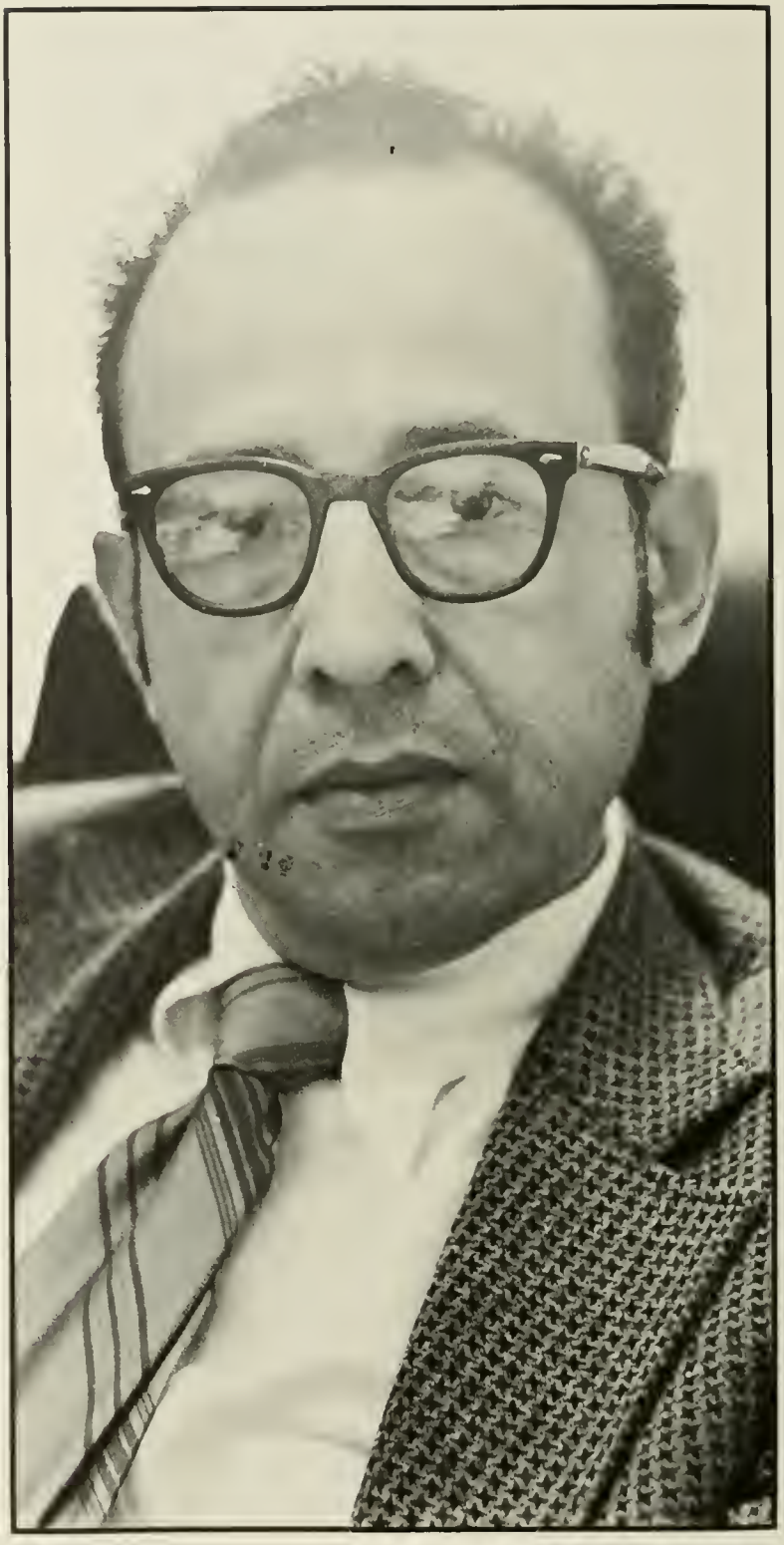
Steven Walters

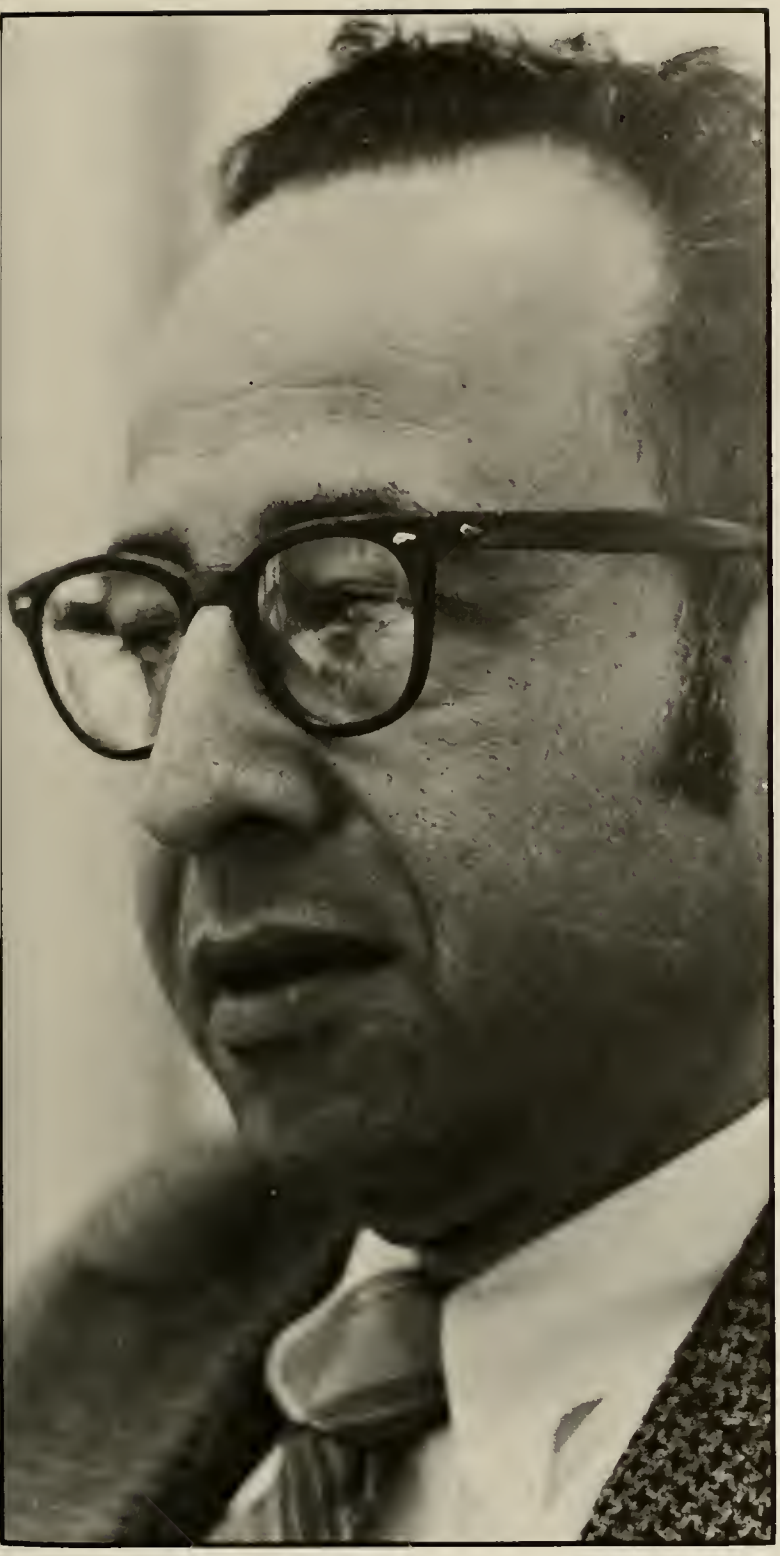
Bruce Willhelm

James Winkler

Glyn Young







EDUCATION
Carl J. Dolce

Donald Abernathy

Robert Atkins

Ronald Autry

Gary Bailey

Alton Barnes

Nancy Barnhill

Claudia Bennett

Candy Blackley

James Blinson

Debra Boone

Marvin Breedlove

Chris Busch

Marvin Cassio

Linda Christian

Dr. Burton F. Beers

David Clement

Martha Cody

Paula Cone

Patrick Denton

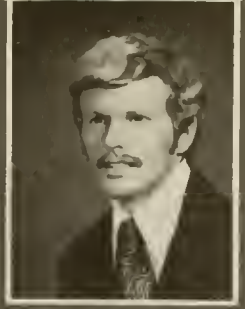
Nadine Downing

Thomas Duke

Gary Falacara

David Farlow

Carol Faulk



Edward Forsythe

Dawitt Gaddy

Darnell Glover

Deborah Godwin

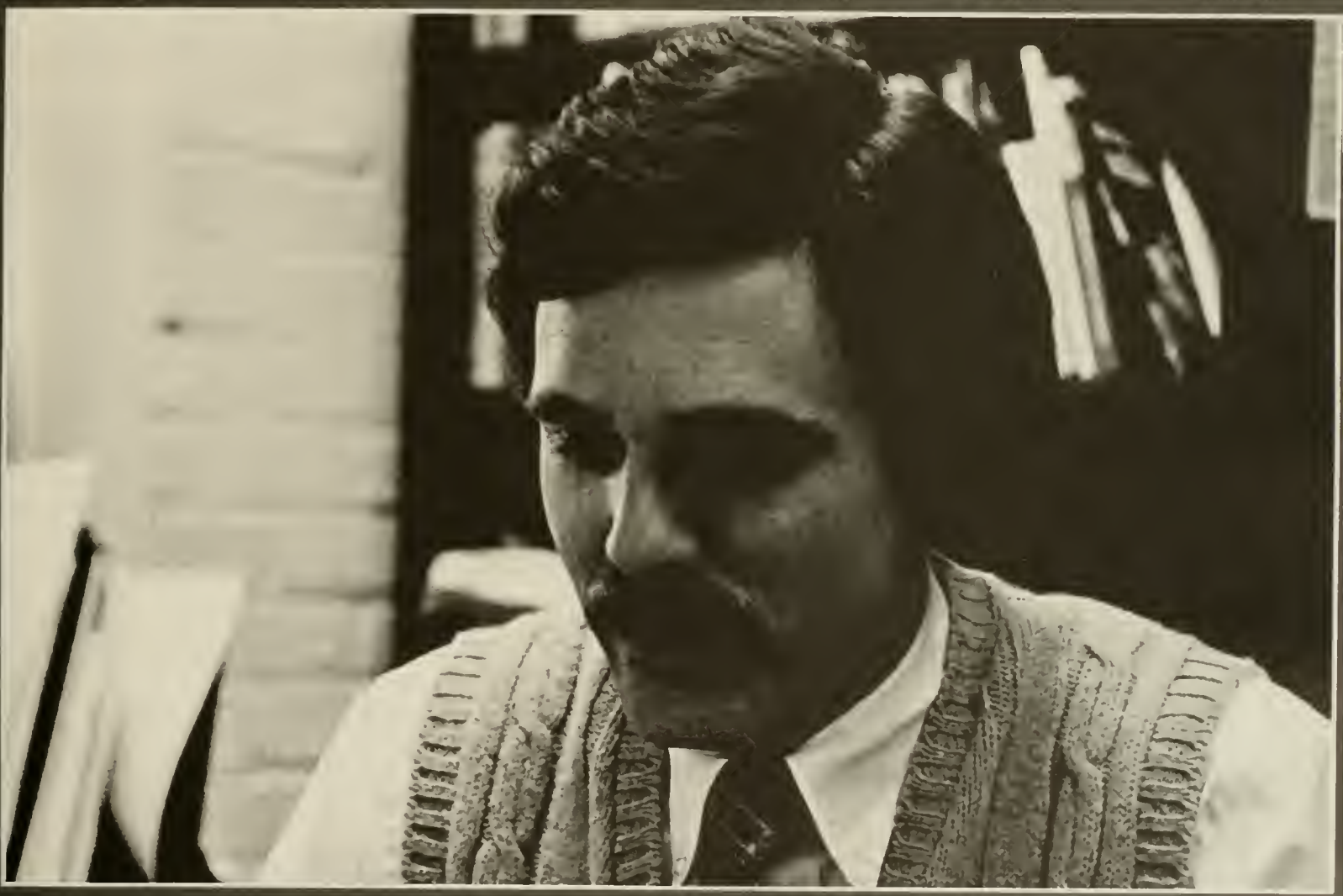
Marcia Grant

Christie Gray

Robert Harding

Linda Hensley

Darrell Hill



M.B. Machelroy

Roger Hill

Ralph Irace

Arthur Jenkins

Nelson Jennings

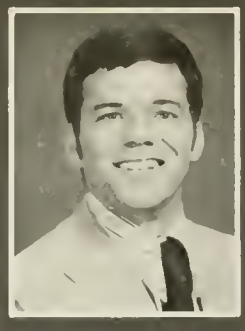
Linda Johnson

James Keene

Patricia Keifer

Kenneth Lamb

Sara Lee

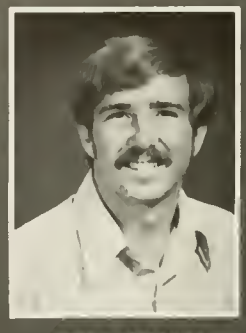

Eugene Lindsey

Jan Lomax

Janet McBride

Sandra McAnn

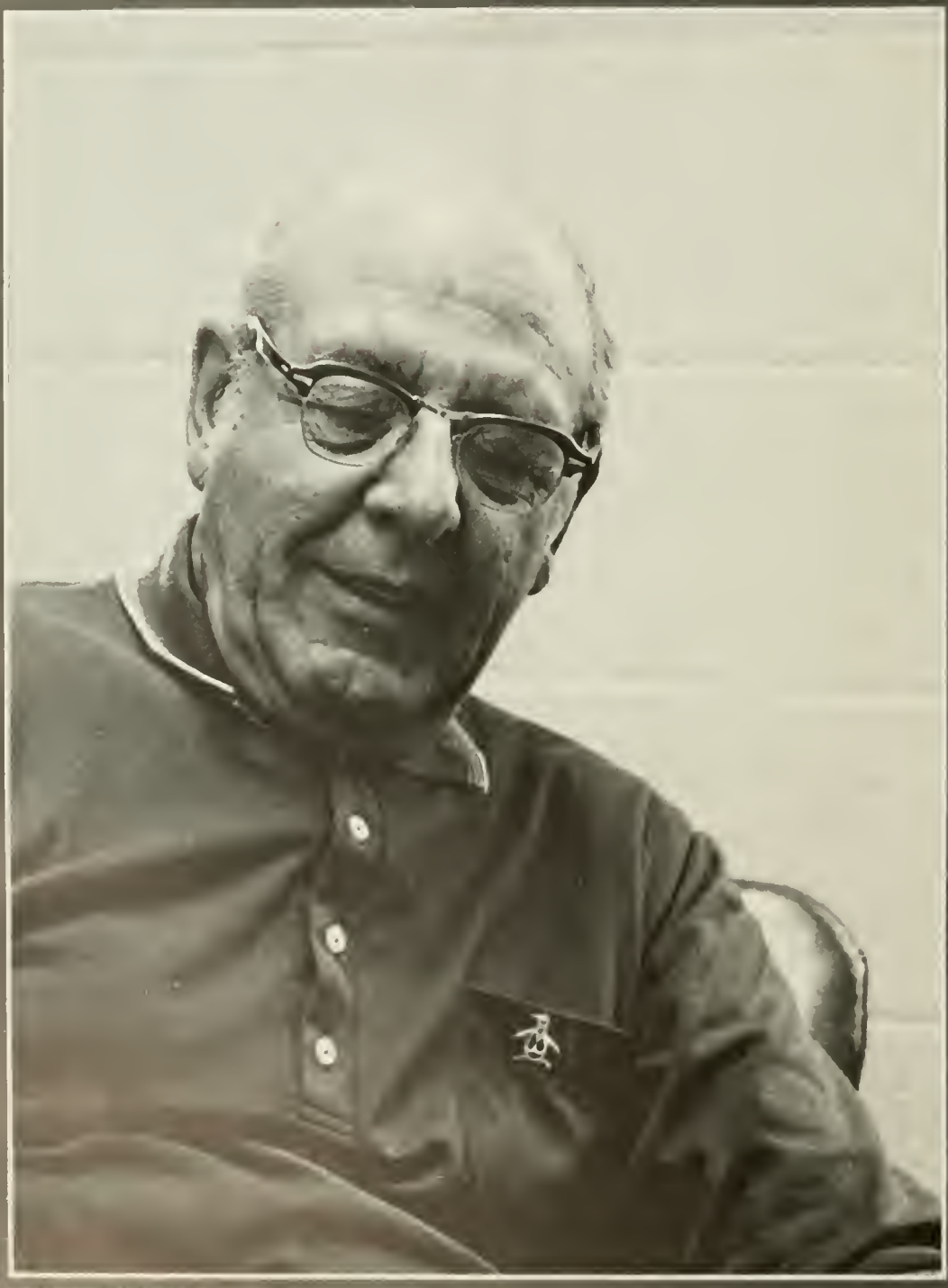
Marcy McKaig


Craig McMillan

Jill McMillan

Ann Mellette

Donna Messer


Dr. Howard M. Nahikian

Gwendolyn Moore

Rebeccah Moore

Vivian Moore

Joanne Morgan

John Newby

Margaret Obrien

Jane Overcash

Virginia Owen

Bobbie Parker

Glenn Perryman

Judith Powell

Betty Price

Susie Rorie

Craig Sampson

Robert Schexnayder

Deborah Seate

Gene Sharpe

Charles Shirley

Carol Short

Debra Slack

Julian Smith

Linda Softy

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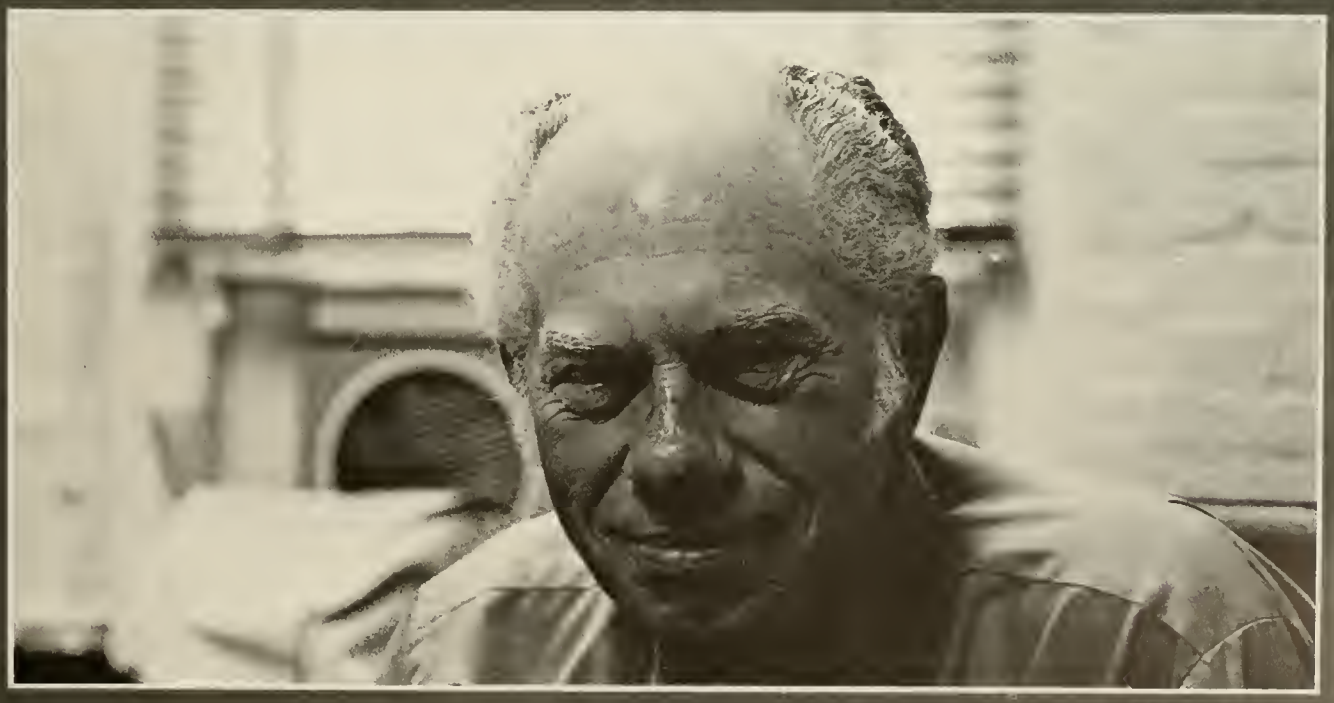
Lester Ward

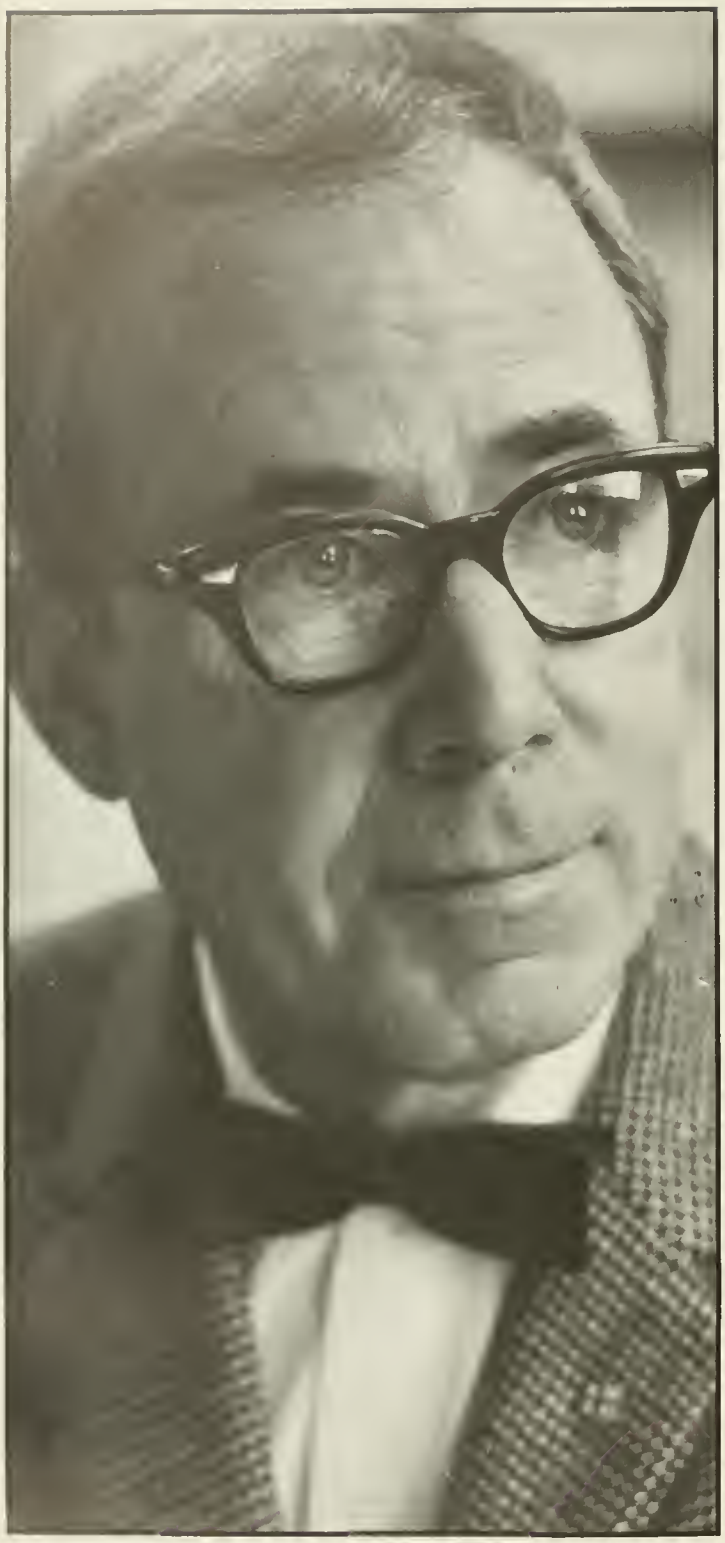
Jean Weikel

Steven Whitley

Jack Wright



Edwin A. Proctor

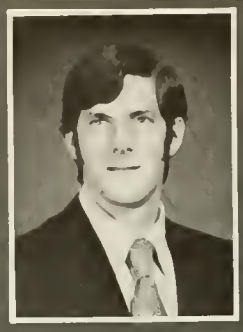


ENGINEERING
Ralph E. Fadum

Larry Adams

Mahnaz Ajamipour

Grady Allen


Lewis Allen

Kenneth Allgood

William Andrews

James Archer

Michael Atkins

Jahanmir Azali

Dale Babcock

Donald Babcock

Irel Ball

Jackie Banner

David Barber

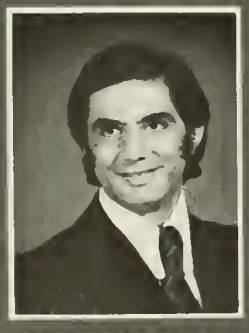
Thomas Barbour

Elizabeth Bere

Richard Barham

Brooks Barkley

Albert Batts


Ghawamedin Bayan

James Beeson

David Benson

Clyde Berry

Michael Black

Jerry Blackwelder

Erskine Blount

Gray Booth

Joseph Bordeaux

Richard Bostedo

Lawrence Bowers

Michael Bowles

Michael Bowman

Stephen Bradley

Clifford Brame

Richard Brandon

Elmer Braxton

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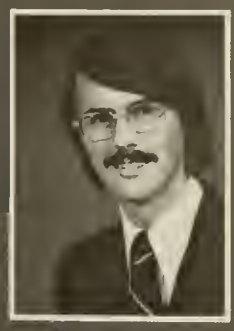
Daniel Burns

Kenneth Burns

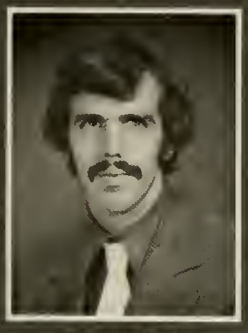
Merle Burton

Allen Cain



Charles Campbell

Max Carver



Thomas Cass

Michael Chandler

James Chastain

Eric Cheek

Kwan Cheng

Kiehoel Cheong

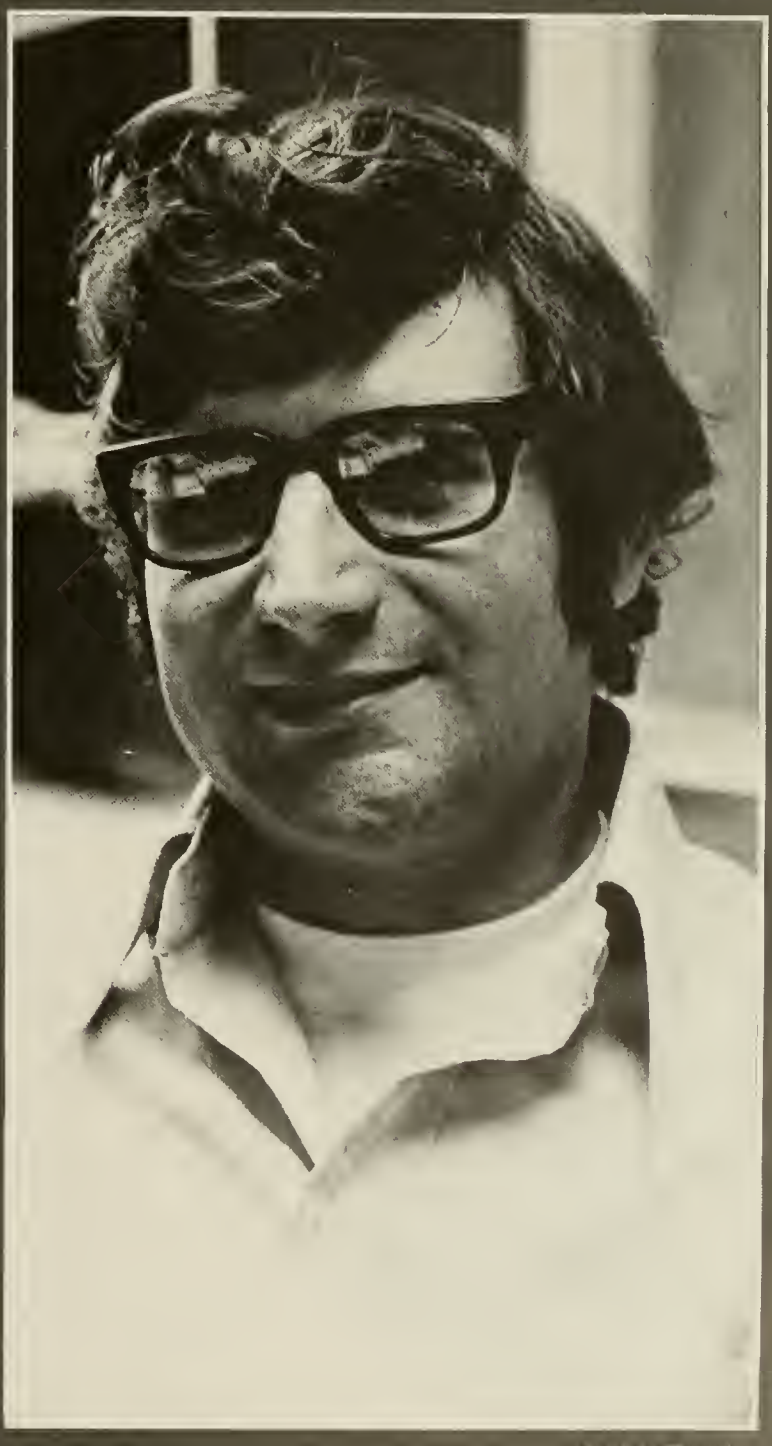
Daniel Chipley

James Chipman

Mark Cigal

Roy Clanton

Jimmy Clark



Dr. John Tweed

Talmage Clements

Ambrose Cline

Thurman Clippard

James Cloninger

Robert Coble

Gary Coffey

John Coley

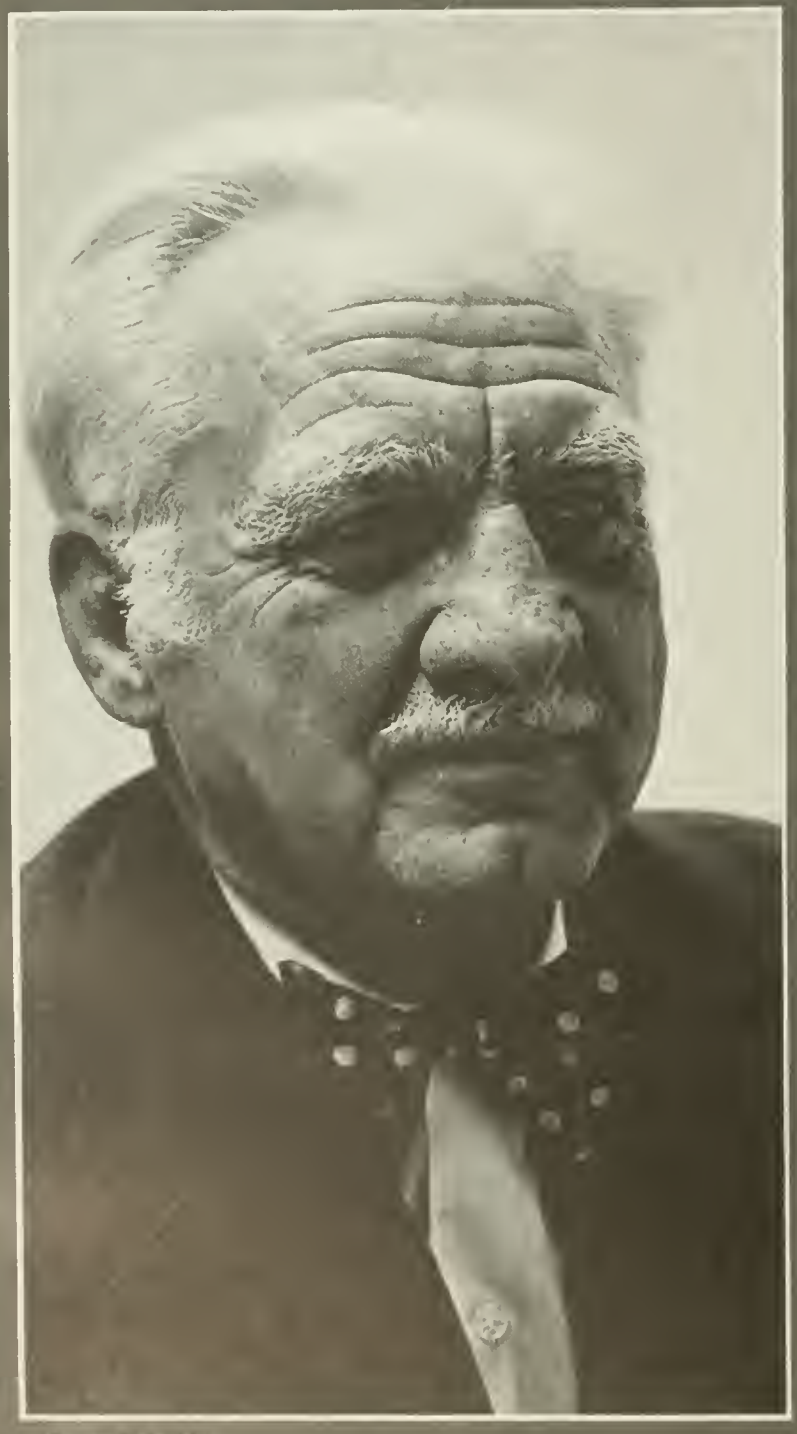
Nathan Combs

Clinton Coram

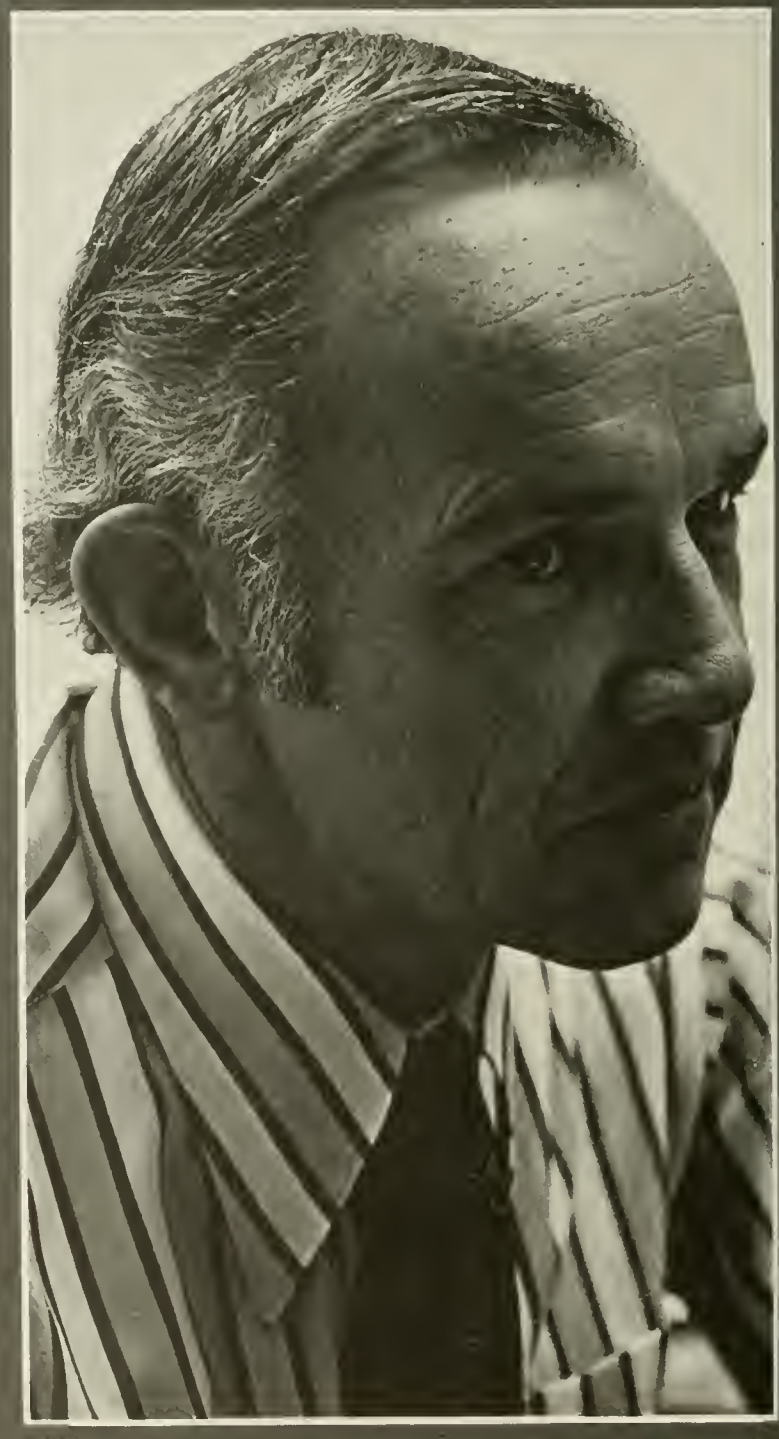
William Corbett

Donald Cordell

Charles Cottrell



George S. Speidel



W. Curtis Fitzgerald

Donald Cox

William Cox

Joseph Craver

Larry Creech

James Crites

George Crump

Steven Curtis

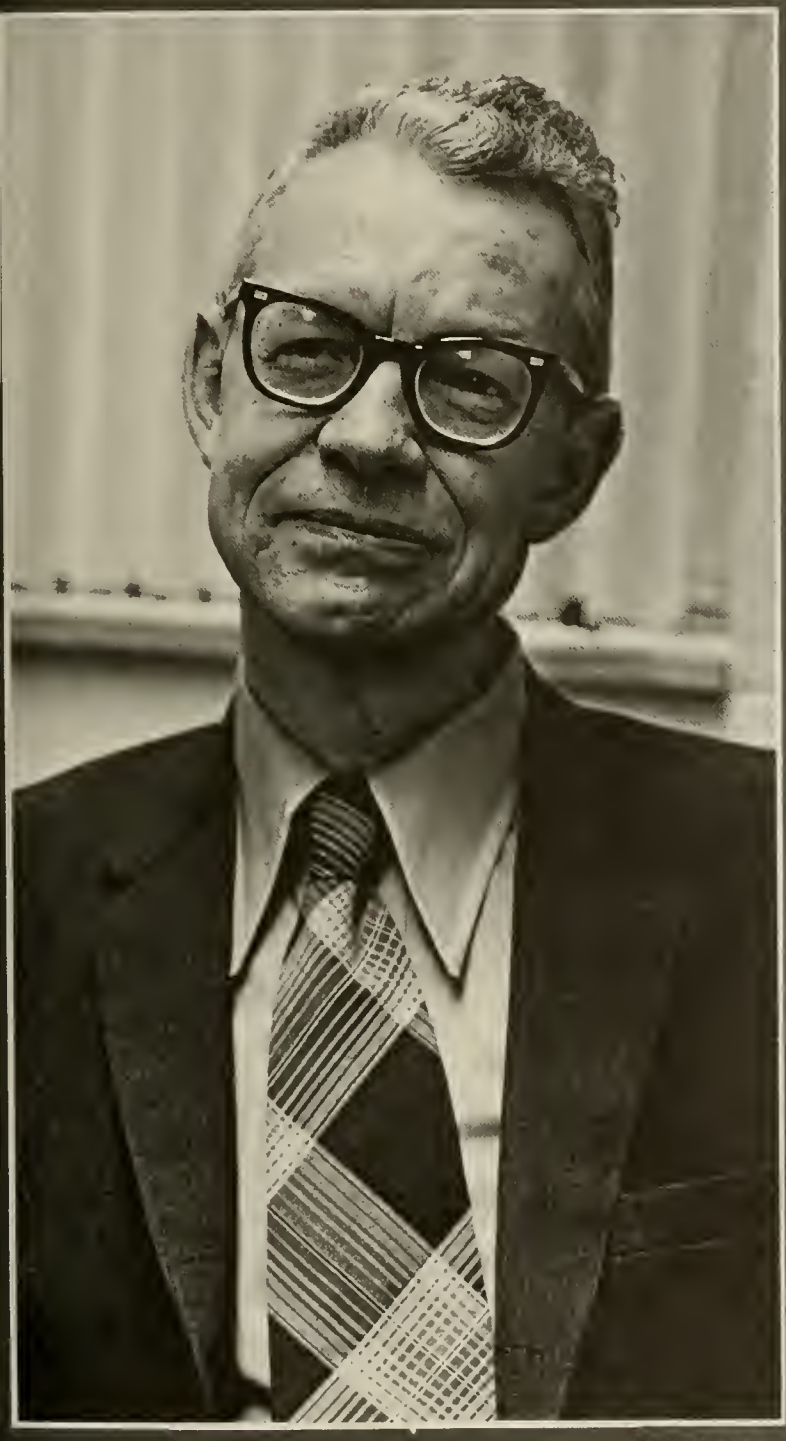
William Dail

Kenneth Danner

Curtis Davis

Harry Davis

Reid Davis



Dr. Stuart Noblin

Richard Davis

Danny Day

Edward Dayanzadeh

David Deese

James Detter

Ronald Dick

John Dickerman

William Diehl

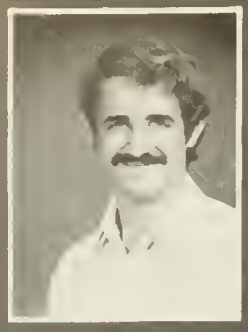
Ambrose Dittloff

John Driscoll

Edward Drye

David Duncan

Ron Duyck


Edward Dwight

Timothy Eberle

James Edsall

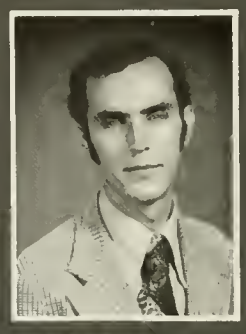
James Elliott

David Ellis

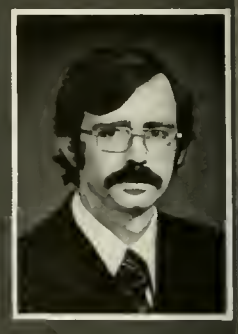
Michael Ellis

William Ellis

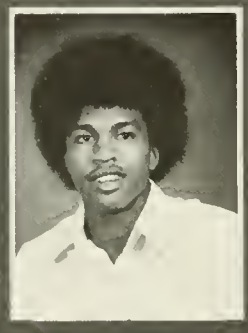
Thomas Elmore


John Emerson

John Ervin


Robert Etue

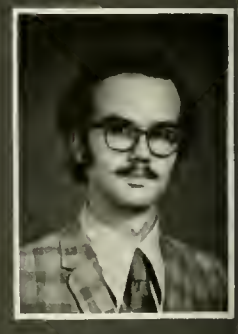
John Evans


Jimmy Exum

William Fabry

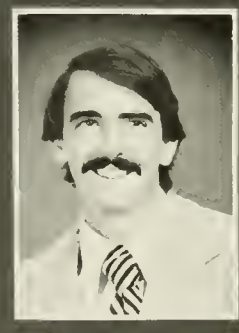
David Finger

Steven Fipps


James Fischer

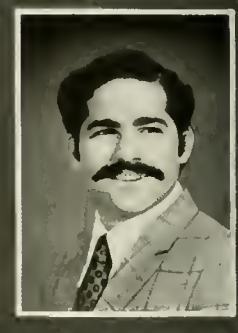
James Fish

Richard Fleming


David Foster

Joseph Freeman

Steven Freshwater

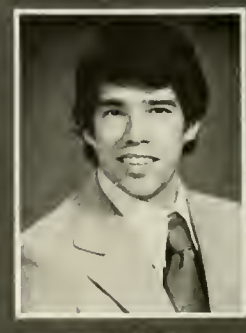

John Freund

Gregory Gagarin

Presley Galway

Danny Garrett

Charles Garwood


Charles Gates

Robert Gemp

Zebulon Gibson

Ricky Goodson

Wayne Greenway

Francisco Gutierrez

Robert Hall

Dwight Ham

Ronald Hardin

Edward Harris

James Hart

Byron Harward

Juergen Hauber

Michael Heath

Loy Heavner

Vincent Herran

Ronald Hickman

John Hill

Joseph Hill

Nathan Hilliard

Murray Hipp

Timothy Hoffman

George Holbrook

Perry Holbrook

Jerry Hollady

James Holland

Jeffrey Holland

James Horney

David Hosan

Winfred Hughes

James Humphries

Timothy Hunsucker

William Hurley

Clifton Hyman

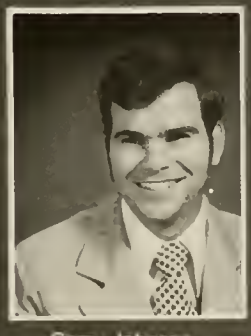
Dalton Ingram

Donald Ingram

James Ingram

Clark Isaac

Lawson Jenkins


Garry Johnson

John Johnson

Richard Johnson

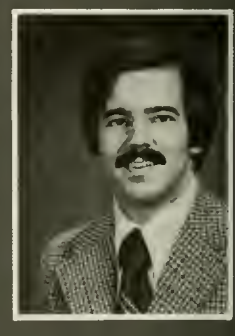
William Johnson

Brian Jones

Francis M. Nichols

Ronald Jones

James Jordan



John Jordan

Lafayette Judkins

Jacob Keller

David Kelly

Michael Kerr

Neil King

William King

Michael Kirkman

John Kivett

Wallace Knight

James Knott

T. Koszarsky

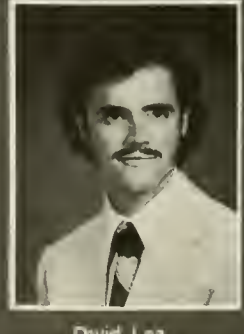
Frank Kramer

Glenn Lampley

William Lathers

Richard Law

Nhi Le



David Lea

John Leatherman

Teddy Leonard

Arthur Lester

David Lewellyn

Tony Lineback

Bruce Liles

Ray Lipham

Anthony Little

Chester Litwin

Bindu Lohani

David Lowder

Daniel Lowery

Jonathan Lumpkin

John Mackie

Douglas Mackintosh

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Stephn Marbut

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Eduardo Martinez

Robert Marx

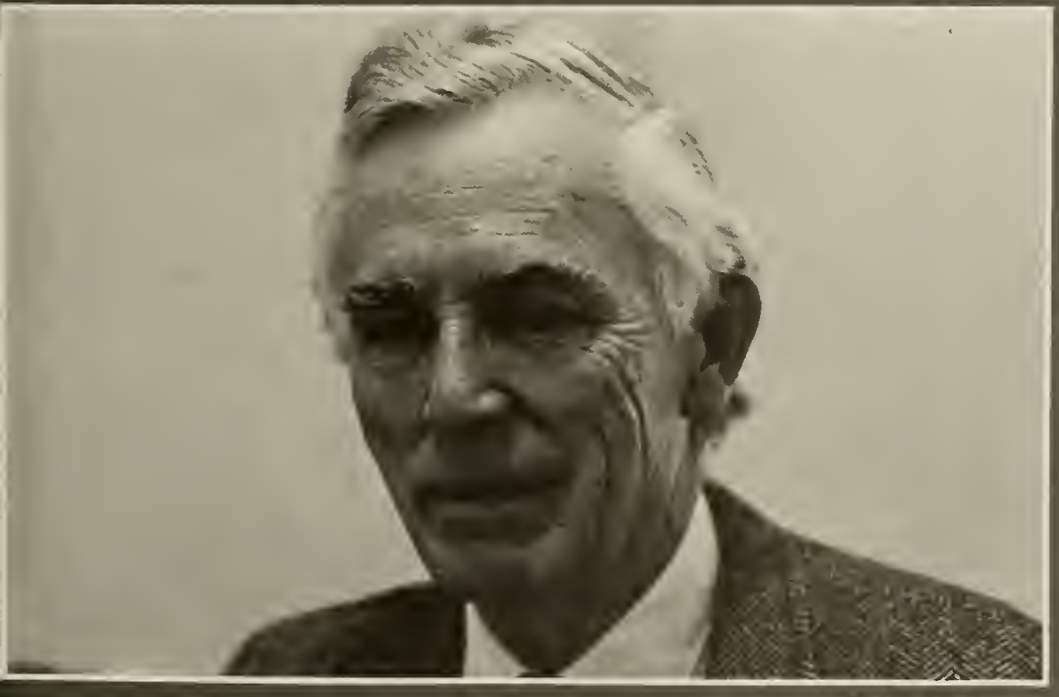
James Matthews

John McAdams

William McCall

Robert McCann

Grady McClamrock



Dr. Lyle B. Rogers

Eric McClees

John McClintock

Alvin McCollum

Mangus McDonald

Robert McFadyen

Barry McHone

James McKinney

Stephen McLaurin

Robert Meares

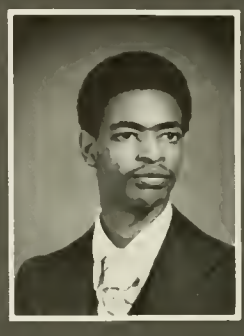
Claude Medlin

Robert Meffert

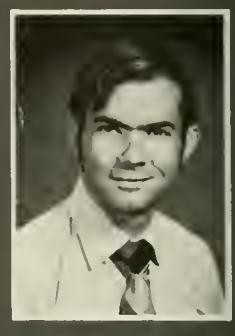
Wade Messer

Don Miller

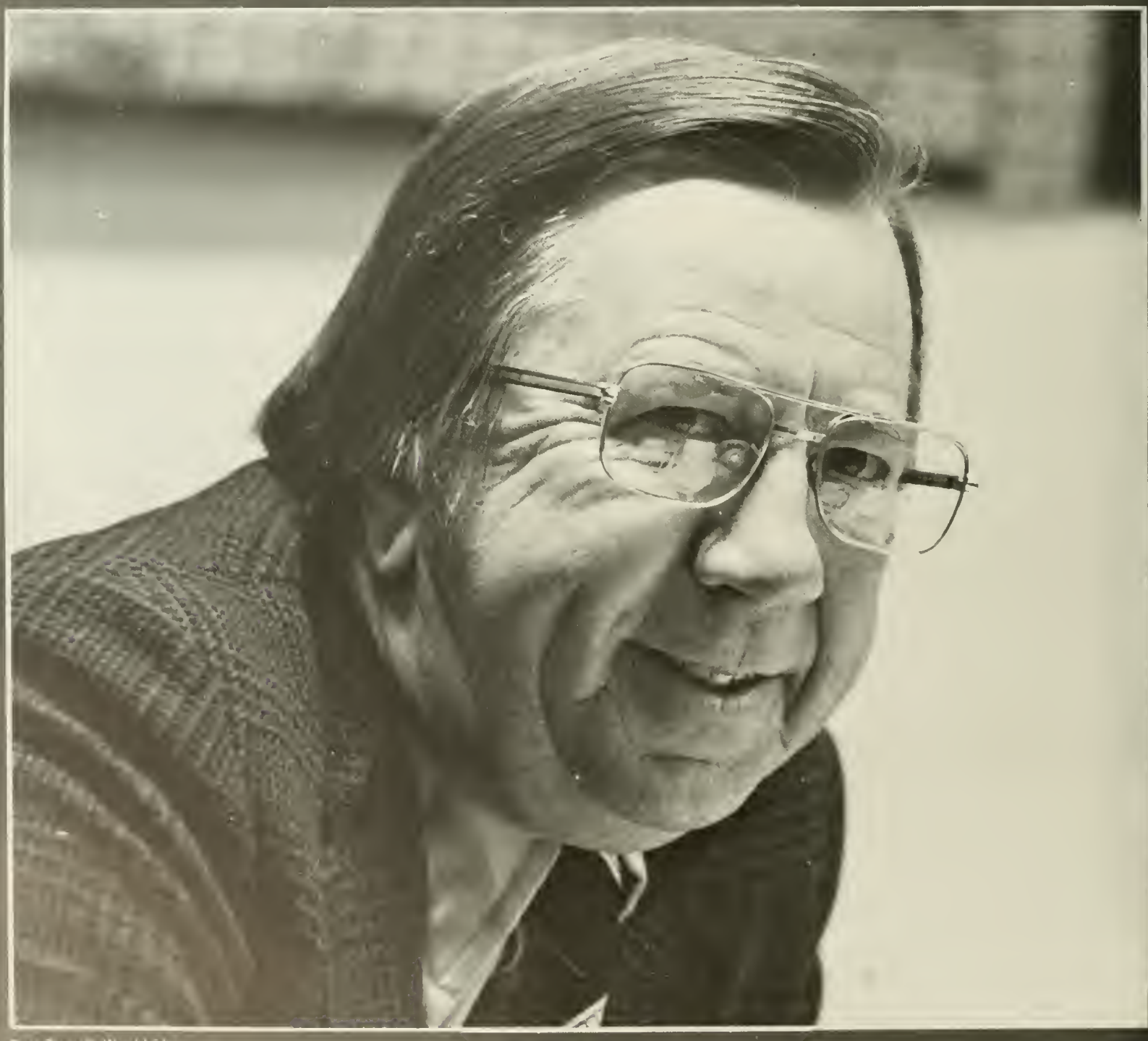
David Minor



Henry Mitchell



Paul Moldenhauer



Rev. Oscar B. Woolridge

Benjamin Moore

Glen Morgan

Masoud Motahari

Robert Moye

Richard Mull

Chris Mullen

John Nantz

James Nau

John Nels

William Nixon

Steven Norby

Stephen Moore

W. Randolph Carter

Leslie Moretz

Marcus Norris

Jeffrey Oakes

David Oettinger

Mahmood Omoomi

Michael Osteen

Clifford Ousley

Jeffery Parker

Gregory Parks

James Pearce

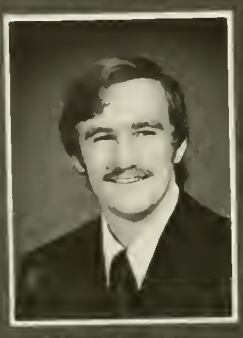
David Penn

Robert Peterson

James Phelps

Thomas Phelps

John Phillips


Richard Phillips

Richard Phillips

Jesse Pierce

Phillip Pierce

Shirley Pierce

Steve Plummer

John Pope

John Poston

Victor Priest

David Powers

Paul Pressley

Joe Price

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Lynn Purnell

Michael Quinn

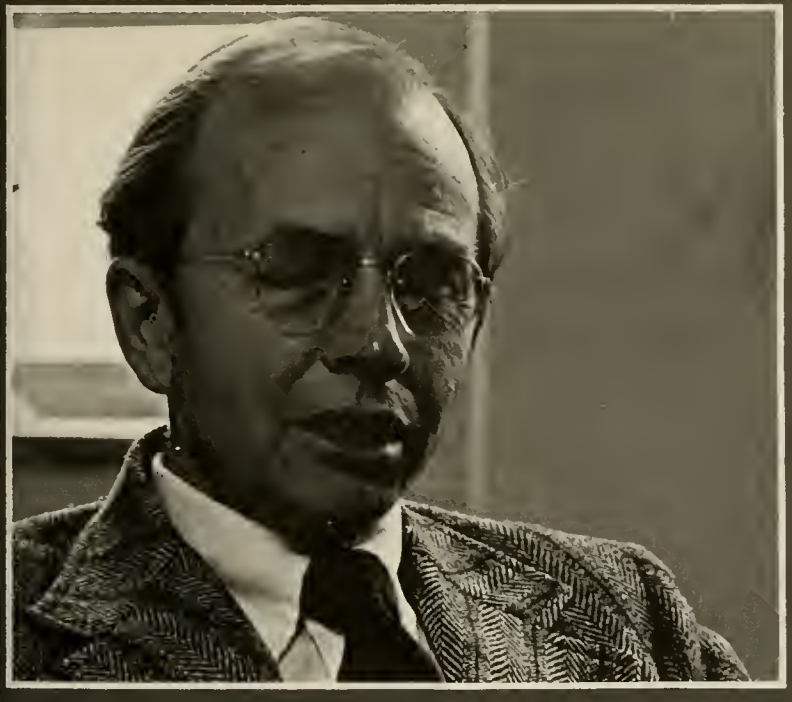
Mohan Rao

Charles Ratliff

Camran Ravanbakht

Wallace Reams

Jimmy Reev



Dr. W. Lawrence Highfill

Dr. Reinhard Harkema

Larry Reinhardt

Alan Reynolds

James Ridenhour

David Robertson

Richard Robertson

Dennis Robinson

James Robinson

David Rochelle

James Rogers

Laurence Romero

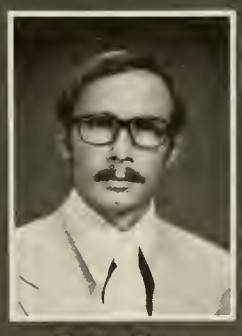
Richard Roten

Suzanne Rowell

William Russell

Joseph Sanders

Nolan Saunders



Everett Scott

Kenneth Scott

Stuart Scott

Linda Sewall

Ronald Sewell

Paul Seymour

William Shope

James Shugart

John Sigmon

Dr. Richard E. Chandler

Tony Sigmon

Norman Simms

Joseph Simpson

Randel Sink

Riley Sloan

Avishai Slochowski

Danny Sloop

Bruce Smith

Daniel Smith

Dean Snyder

John Spainhour

Donald Spence

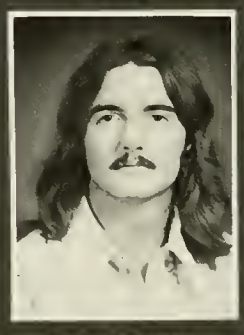
James Spencer

Calvin Stafford

Stephen Stallings

James Stanfield

Emil Stewart


Robert Stinson

Lawrence Stoker

Olen Stokes

D. Stone

Richard Stopier

John Straughn

John Suhr

Daniel Sullivan

Frank Sweeney

Aaron Tate

Ellen Terry

Fred Tharpe

Gorrell Thompson

Shi Ting

Randall Tisdale

William Troxell

William Tunstall

Patrick Turner

Gary Tweed

Suradej Uswajesdakul

Joseph Vereen

John Vick

Gary Voncannon

Gregory Vurnakes

Randy Walker

Richard Wallner

David Walthall

Richard Watson

Robert Webster

Scott Weikel

John Weiss

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Barbara Wells

David Wells

Thomas Werner

Michael Westmoreland

Claude Wheeler

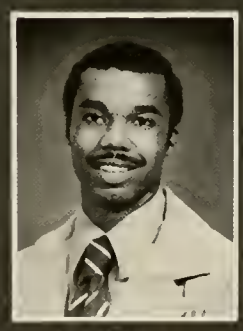
Steven Whisenant

John Whitcomb

Paul White

John Whitley

Robert Wicker


Leo Williams

Leon Williams

Carrol Wilson

Michael Winchell

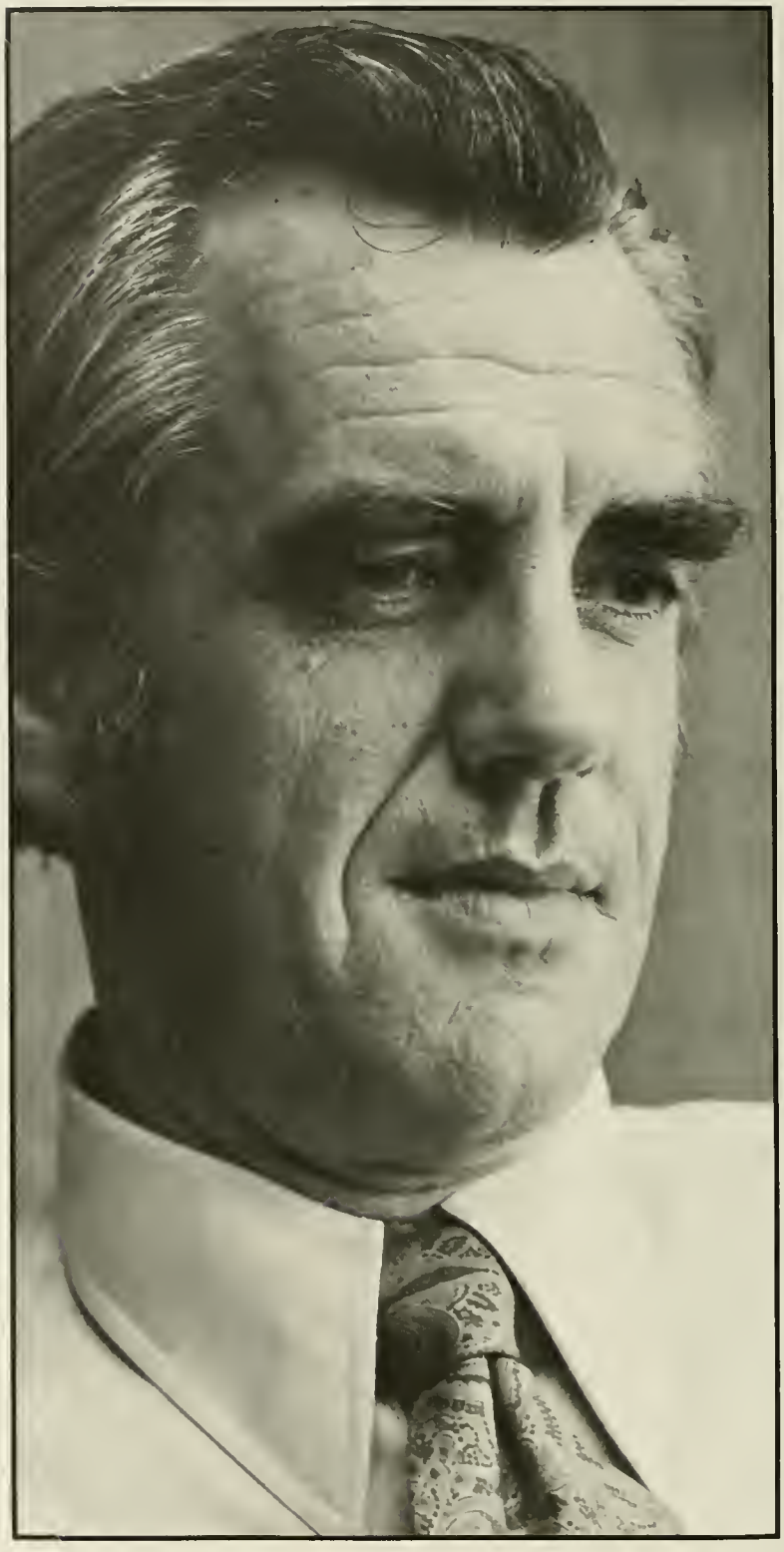
Pichegru Woolfolk

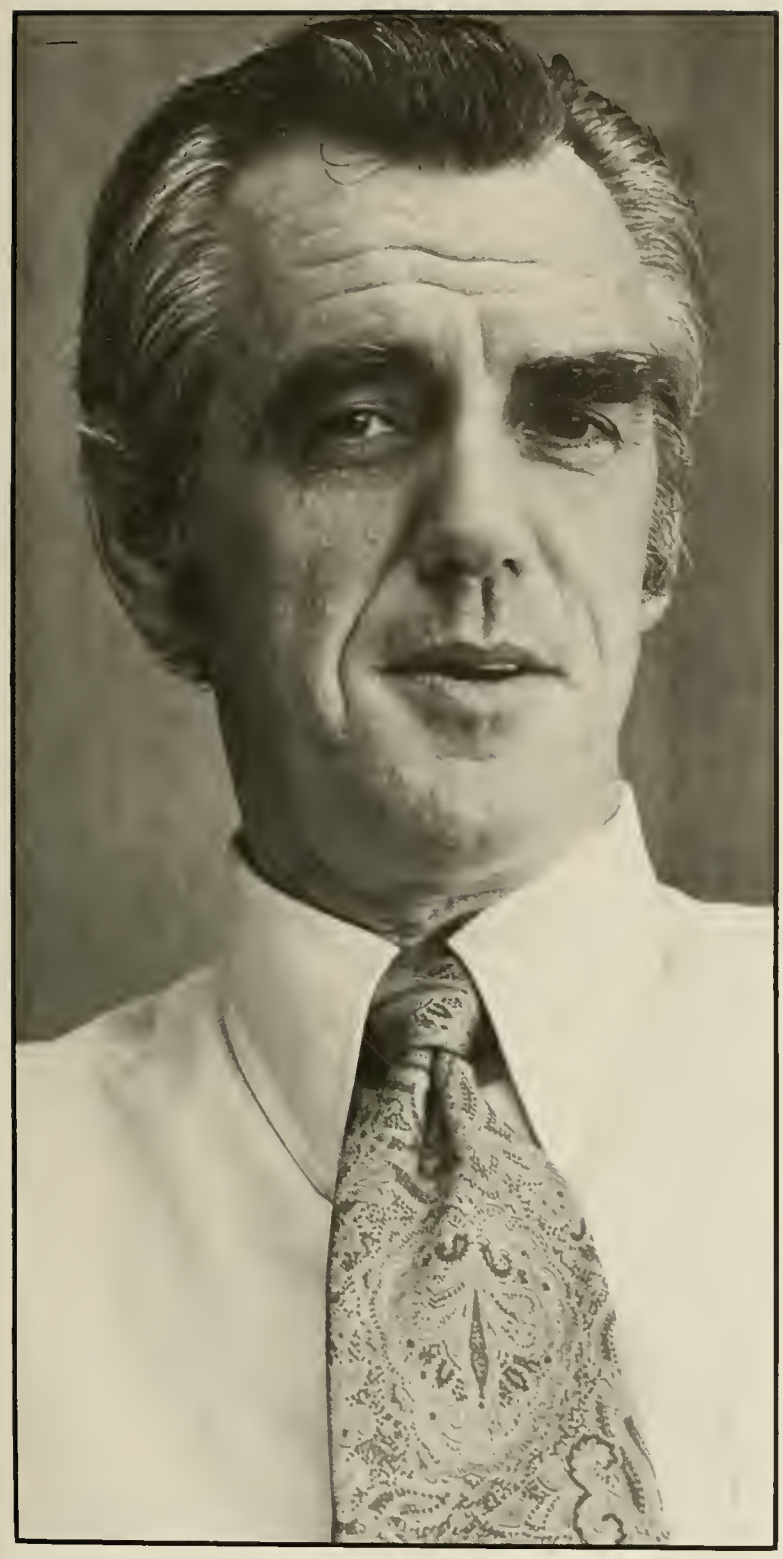
Allen Wooten

Thomas Worsley

John Zollinger

Robert Zwicker





FORESTRY
Eric L. Ellwood

Randall Aiken

Elizabeth Arey

Adlai Arthur

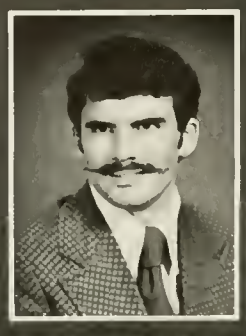
Joseph Ashley

Randolph Austin

Larry Bailey

Miriam Bailey

Eborn Barfield



James Barrett

Robert Blackwood

Nancy Branch

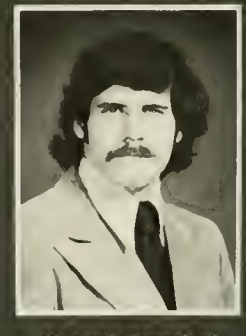
Eugene Buck

Michael Bunch

John Bunn

Richard Cahill

Elwood Cain



Kenneth Campbell

David Chapman

Kathryn Cheves

Gregory Conner

Lynn Coward

David Cunningham

Day Currin

Michael Cusimano

Dr. A. Donald Vandeveer

Mike Davidson

Carl Davis

Elwood Douglas

Stephen Dunn

William Eatmon

James Elam

Joanne Ernst

Robert Farrell

Thomas Fisher

Bruce Fraser

Michelle Garbarczuk

Robert Gardner

Candace Goode

Ted Graham

Patricia Hall

Johnnie Hardee

William Hardin

Thomas Harman

Rupert Hasty

Calvin Hewitt

Kathleen Hewitt

Robert Hicks

James Hodges

Sewall Hoff

Dr. Thomas K. Boehme

John Hoke

Richard Hood

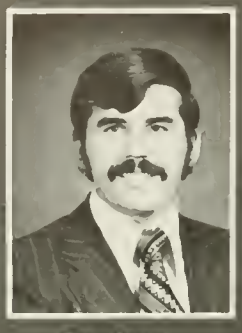
Dennis Hope

James Hopp

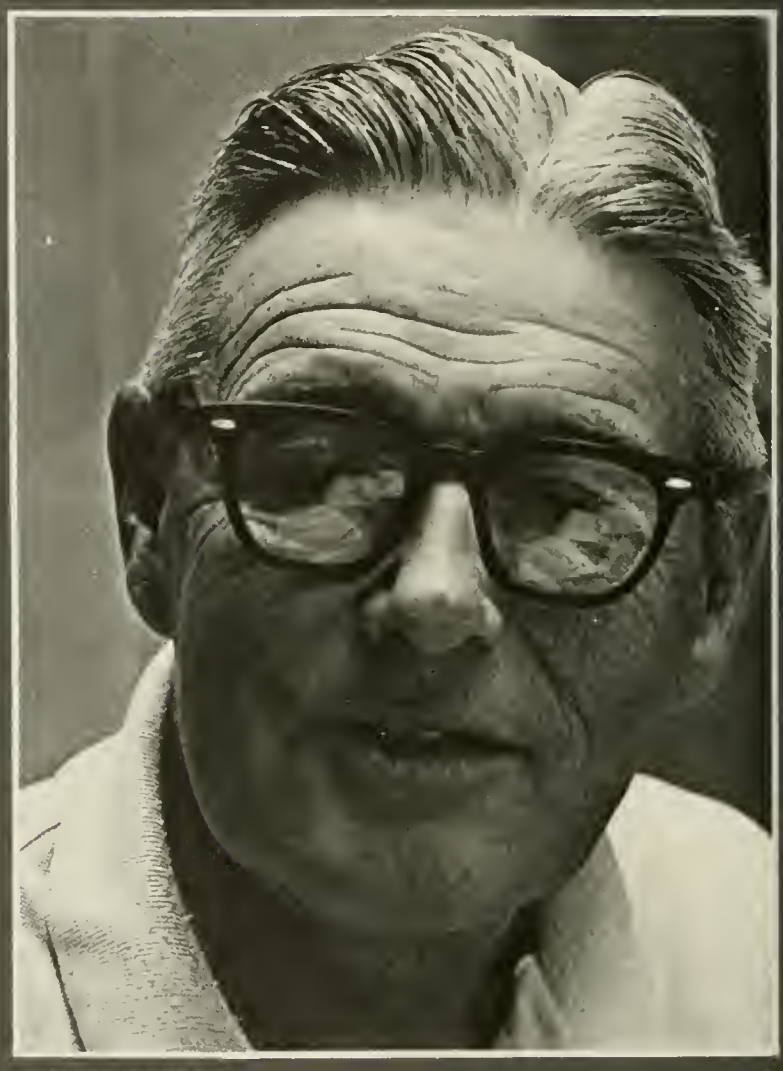
Leroy Huffman

Phillip Hunnicutt

Henry Johnson


Gary Jones

Mary Joyner


Charles H. Little

Jere Julian

Marshall Kestler

Catherine Knauff

Keith Lackey

William Lefler

Thompson Litchfield

Keith Lloyd

Tim Lowder

James Malphrus

Steven Martin

James Mashburn

Don Matheson

Linda McCall

Balakrishn Mishal

Steven Moore

Reed Morgan

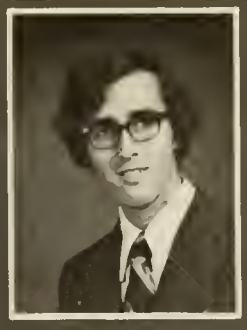
Leslie Morris

Archie Morton

John Nickell

Sarah Oldham

Joseph Owen


George Peters

Lynn Phillips

Carolyn Poe

Mary Pope

Charles Prince

Leonard Ragan

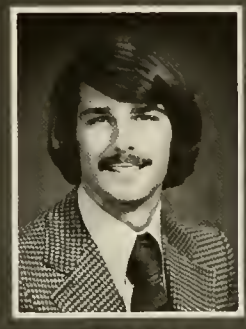
Daniel Riggs

Bynie Riggsbee

Rex Robertson

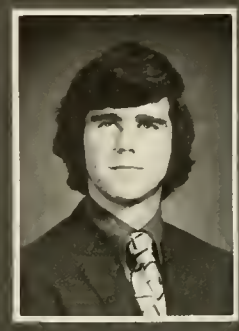
Peter Roeck

Eugene Roper


Fred Sauls

David Seaford

James Semple


Mark Serosky

Dennis Smith

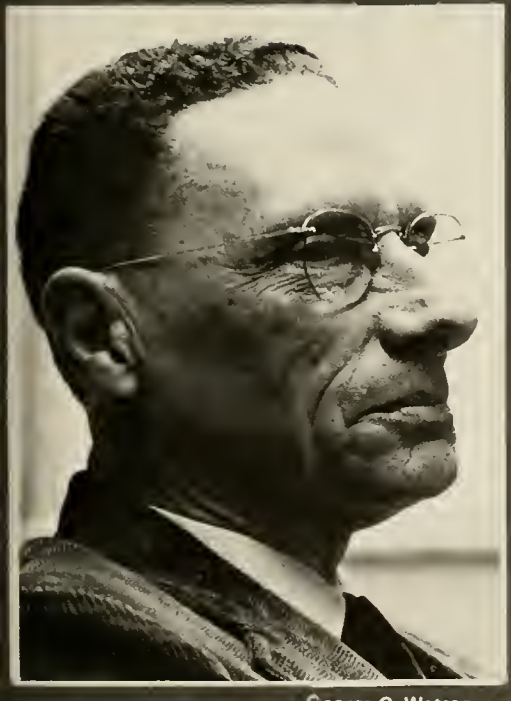
Frank Smith

Andrew Stitt

Larry Thomas

Gary Turner

Keith Vaughn


George C. Watson

Mark Vodak

Thomas Waller

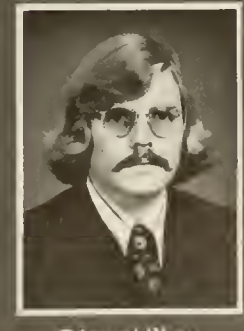
Dave Warren

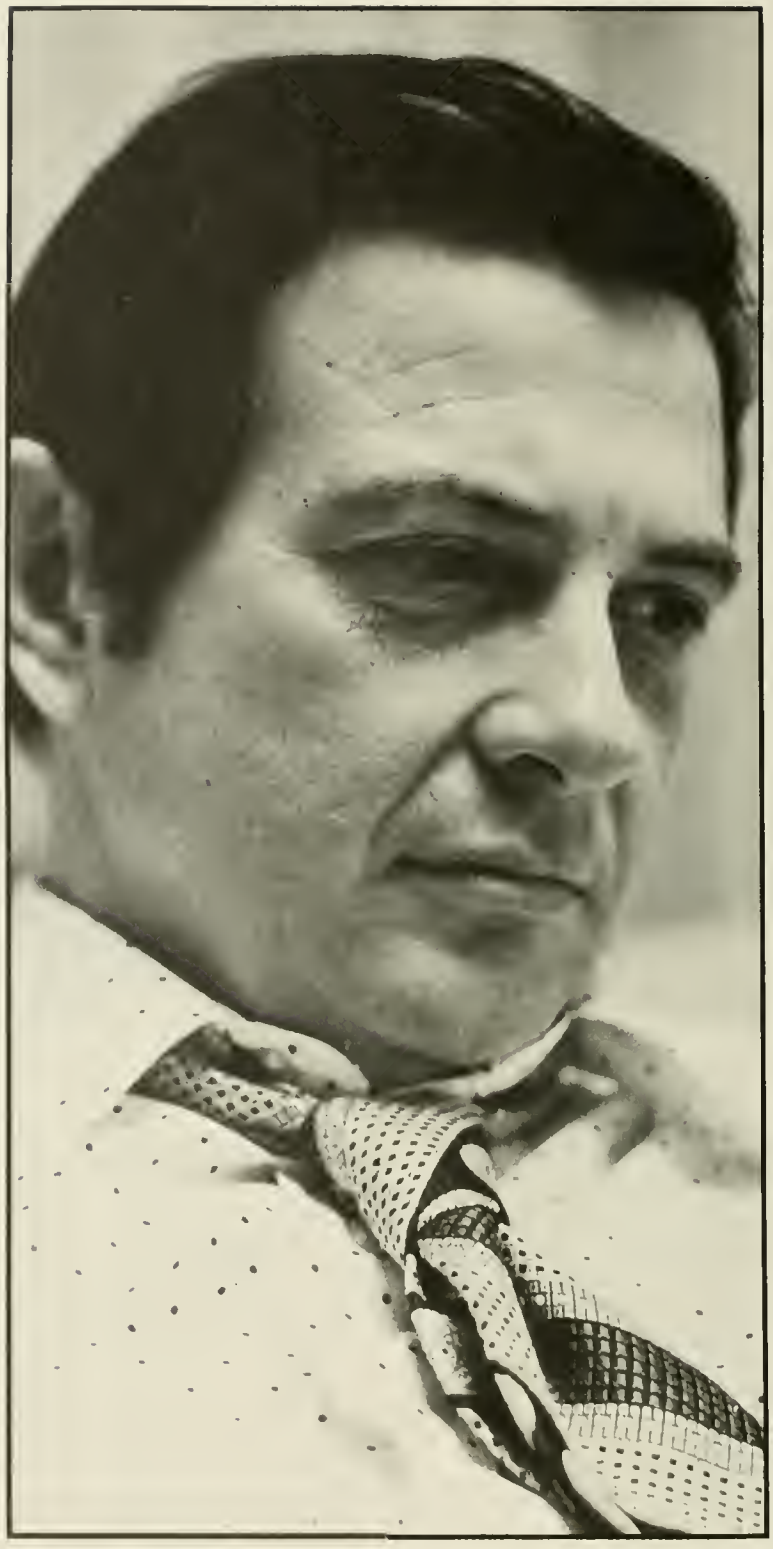
William Watts

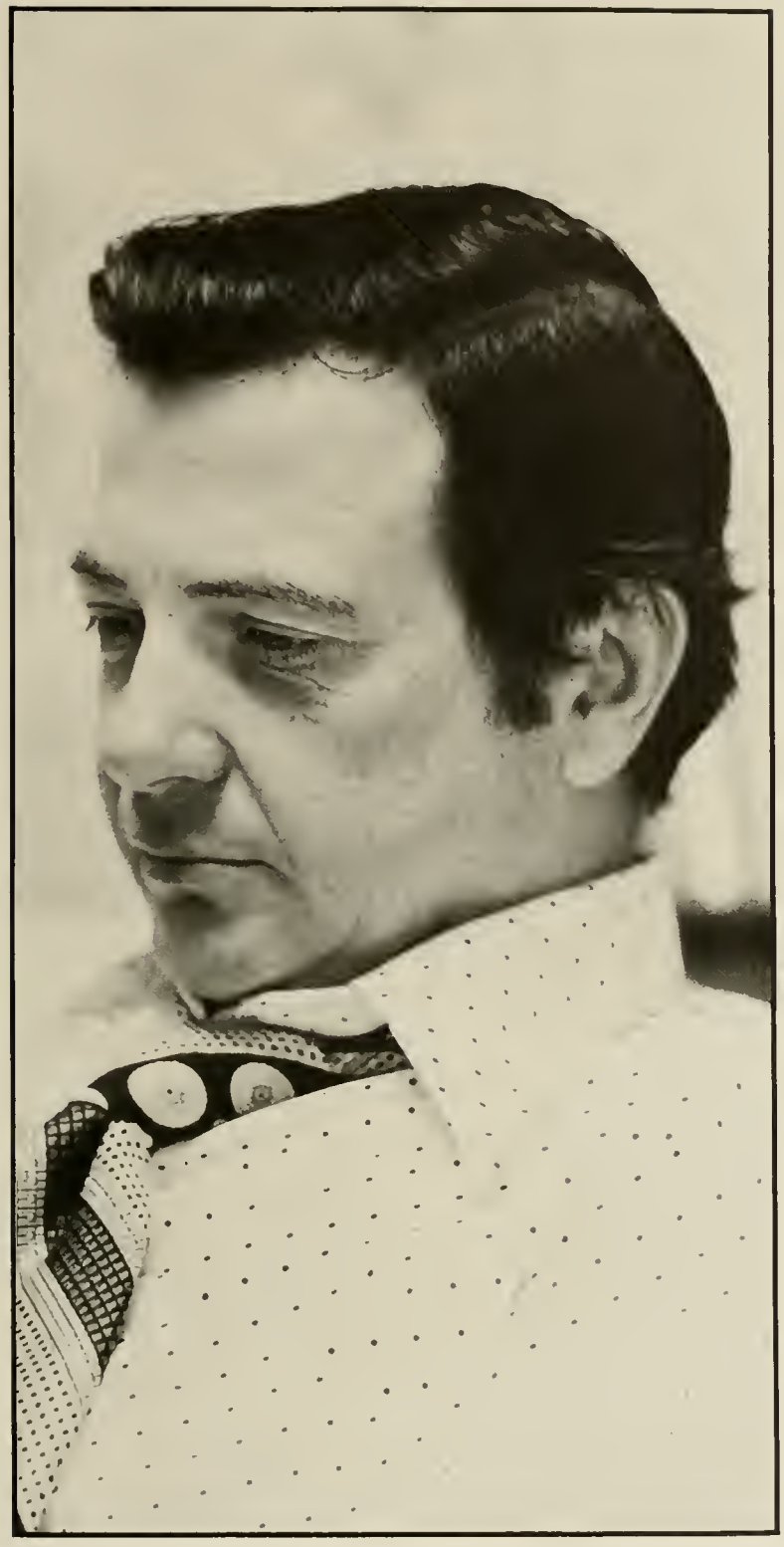
Phillip Wicker

Roger Wilson

Brian Wood


Edmund Wray





LIBERAL ARTS
Robert O. Tilman

Steven Alexander

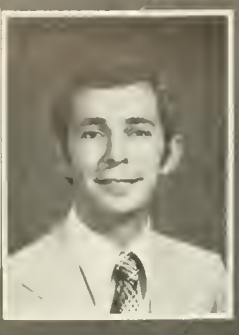
Gregory Alicandri

Steven Allsbrook

Pamela Ashmore

Nanette Bales

Daniel Barden


Joseph Barden

Hilda Batts

Georgianna Baucom

Jennie Beesley

Jerry Beesley

Susan Benning

William Bollick

Amy Bolling

Henry Bousman

Marsha Boyd

David Boyette

Tommy Braswell

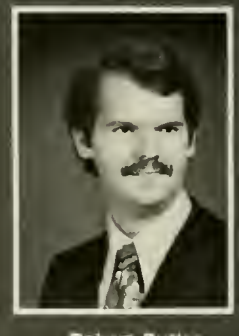
Susan Brown

Anthony Bullard

Willie Burden

Ward Burtnette

John Butler


Robert Butler

Dr. R. K. Perrin

William Cameron

Catherine Carraway

Robert Byerly

Mike Calloway

Betsy Carter

Carl Cason

Robert Chadwick

Jimmy Chandler

Carol Chapman

Deborah Church

Terry Cleary

Edward Cody

Louise Coleman

Edwin Congleton

Linda Cooke

Nancy Council

Charles Council

Vicki Craft

John Craver

George Crisp

William Crisp

Albert Daniel

John Daniels

Gaile Davenport

Susan Davis

Mark Dawson

Deborah Dean

Richard Demal

Dr. Roy A. Larson

Mary Depuew

Deborah Dickerson

Charles Dietzold

Roger Dillon

Mark Dixon

Deborah Dornbush

Mary Dwiggins

Linda Edwards

Deborah Evans

Ramona Fann

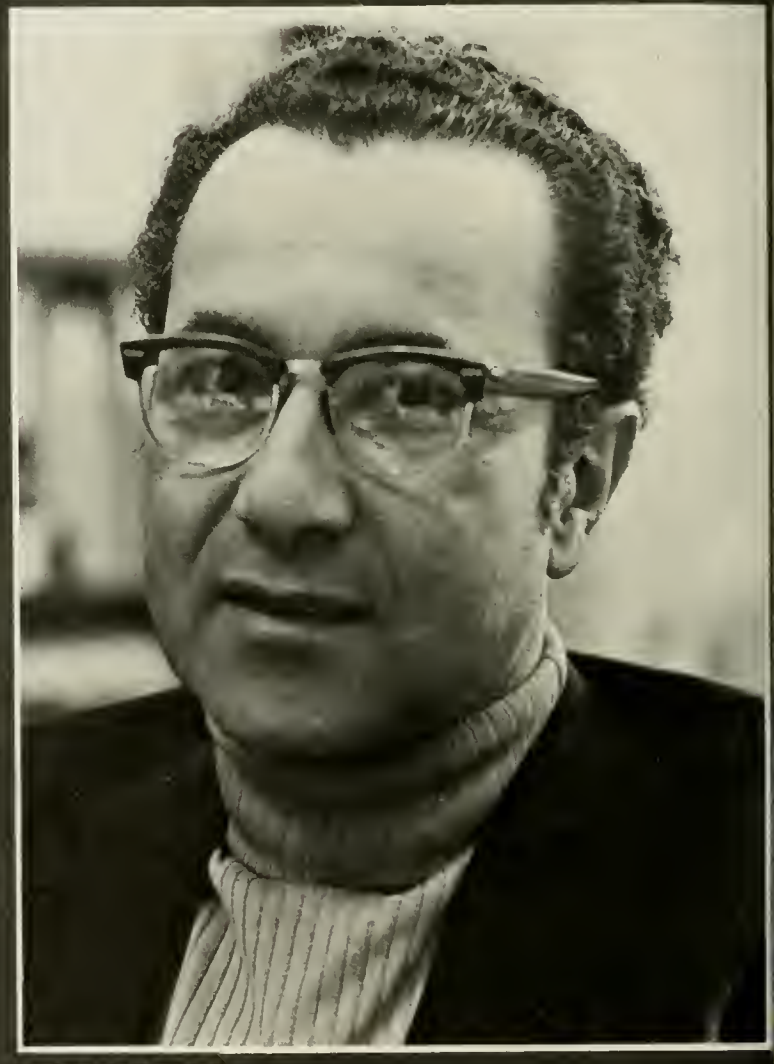
Laverne Fesperman

Karen Fleming

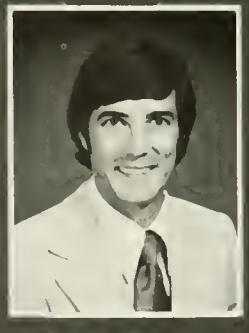
Kathleen Finke

Charles Forester

Edwin Foulke


Dr. Salah E. Elmaghraby

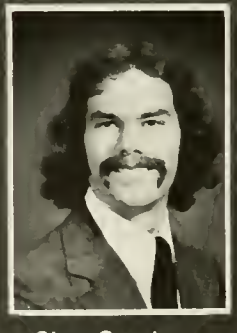
Billie Fowler


James Gaddis

John Gamber

Valerie Garrenton

Gwendolyn Garris


Glenn Geraghty

Mary Godwin

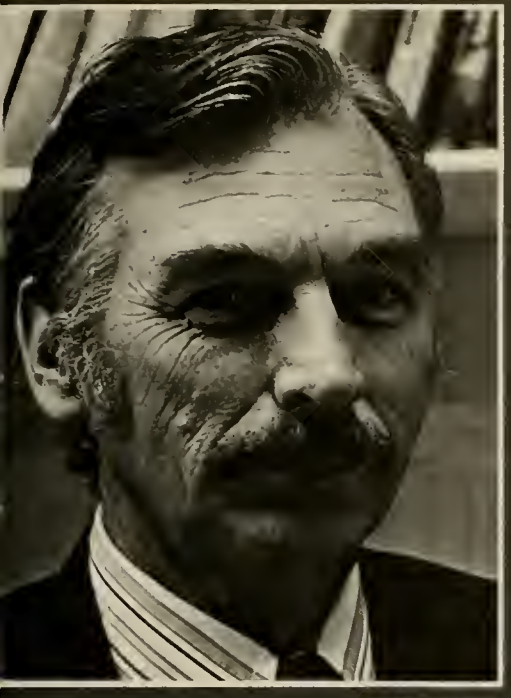
Alan Goldberg

Gerald Gordon

George Gray

Gary Greenberg

Jean Hagen



Harold L. Deivson

Donald Hall

Winston Hall

Judith Hammond

Robert Hammond

Lloyd Hardison

Allie Harrington

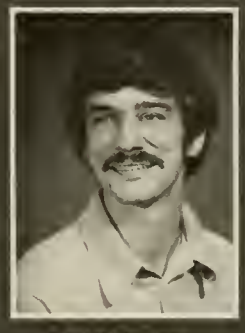
Johnnie Harris

Brenda Harrison

Thomas Harrison

Willette Harrison

Joyce Hartgrove



David Hartigan

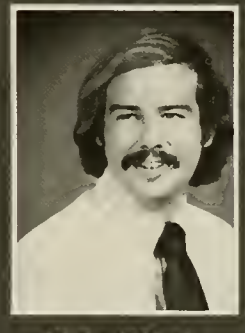
Frederick Harvey

Moses Heath

Brian Herre

Michael Hill

Wilson Hill



Wesley Hilliard

Nancy Hodge

Charles Hofmeister

James Holcombe

Deborah Hollingsworth

Jennifer Holmes

Thomas Howerton

Edmond Huggins

Janet Ives

Patrick Ivey

Lawrence Jackson

Deborah Jenkins

Rhonda Johnson

Terry Johnson

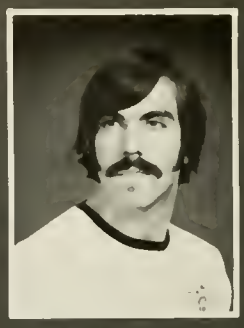
Wayne Johnson

Stephen Jolly

Douglas Jones

Gail Kerns

Carolyne Kindley


Kenneth Kindley

Bruce Kittleson

John Koetje

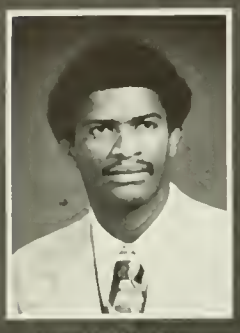
Stephen Kohler

Mona Kootsher

Randy Lassiter

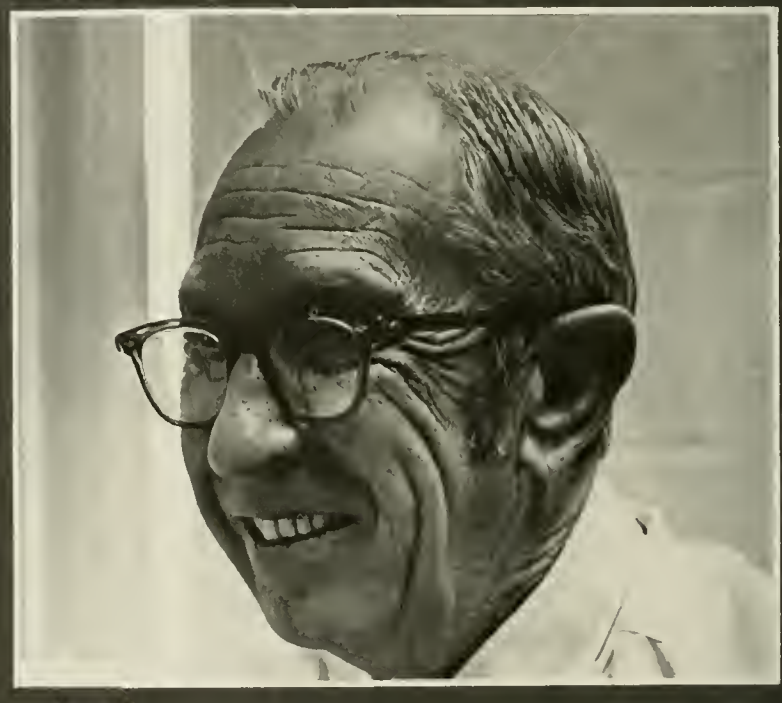
Robert Lawing

Daylon Laws


Donald Lightfoot

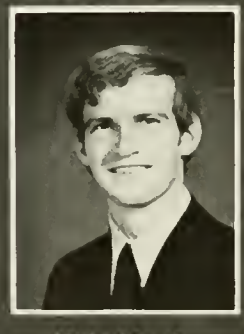
Sue Liner

Lynne Linett


Henry L. Crouch

Edwin Link

Kenneth Lloyd


Michael Lord

James Love

Eloise Lowder

Robert Lucas

Deborah Madden

Deborah Marshall

Barbara Martin

Raymond Massey

Margaret McKay

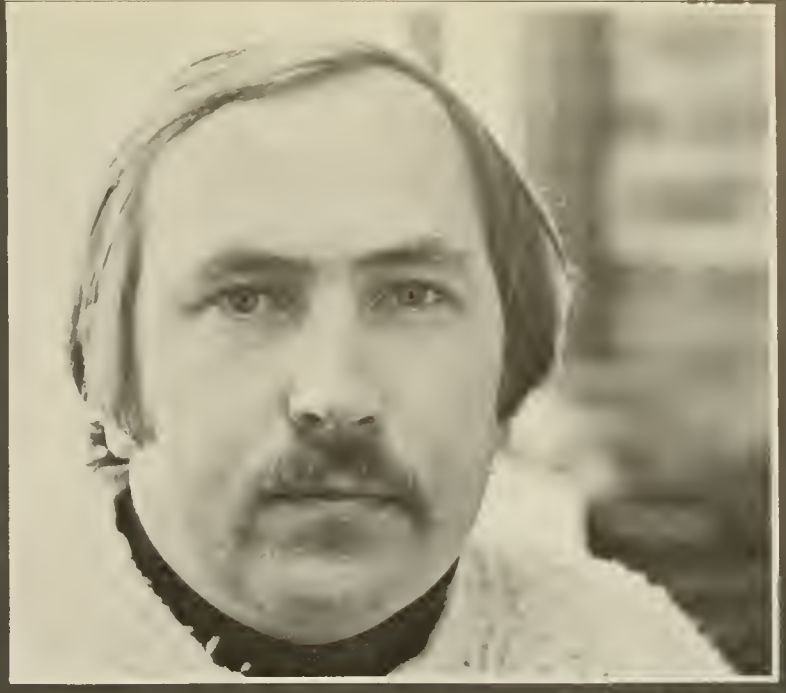
Alice McLamb

William McLamb

Eubert McLeod

Cecil Miller

Dr. Paul A. Bredenberg



Arnold J. Aho

Pamela Mizelle

Barbara Mochrie

Louise Monte

Gerald Moody

Pamela Moore

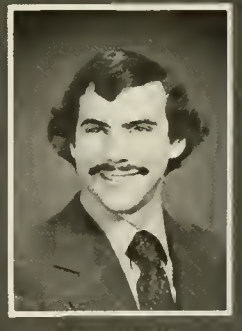
Ann Morgan

Patsy Morrison

Susan Moss

Cynthia Mullen

Gregory Muntzner



Henry Needle

George Norwood

Mary Oldham

Lori Overington

Jason Parker

Alan Pate

Zahayia Partin

Beckie Pate

George Peacock

Carol Pearce

William Peele

Charlotte Perdue

James Petree

James Pomeranz

Camille Radzimski

Harry Rattelade

Bonnie Reeves

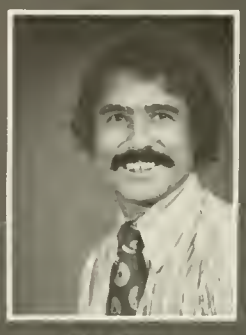
Ann Ritter

Eric Roeder

Raymond Rouse

Janet Routh

Nancy Scarbrough



John Scott

Philip Sears

Becky Sellers

Donald Shirley

Larry Sigmon

David Smallwood

Barbara Smith

Sara Sneeden

Laura Southerland

Rebecca Spaine

Albert Stanley

Robert Starling

Janice Strickland

Terry Strout

Noreen Strong

Patricia Sugg

Larry Summers

Edith Szyparski

Sarah Tatar

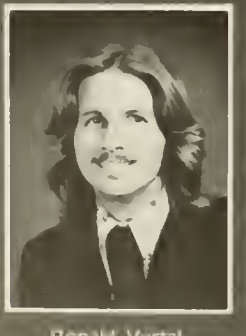
Jonathan Templeton

Kerry Terrell

Deborah Tew

Terri Thornburg

Thomas Tripp



Ronald Vestal

Needham Wall

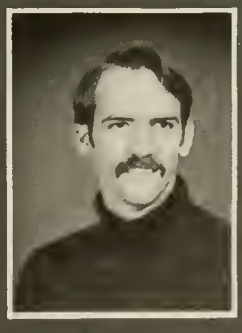
Julia Wallace

John Walston

Dr. Robert S. Metzger

Kathy Warta

Marilyn Way



James Webb

James Wilkins

Dana Williams

Fonda Williamson

Jan Willifnrd

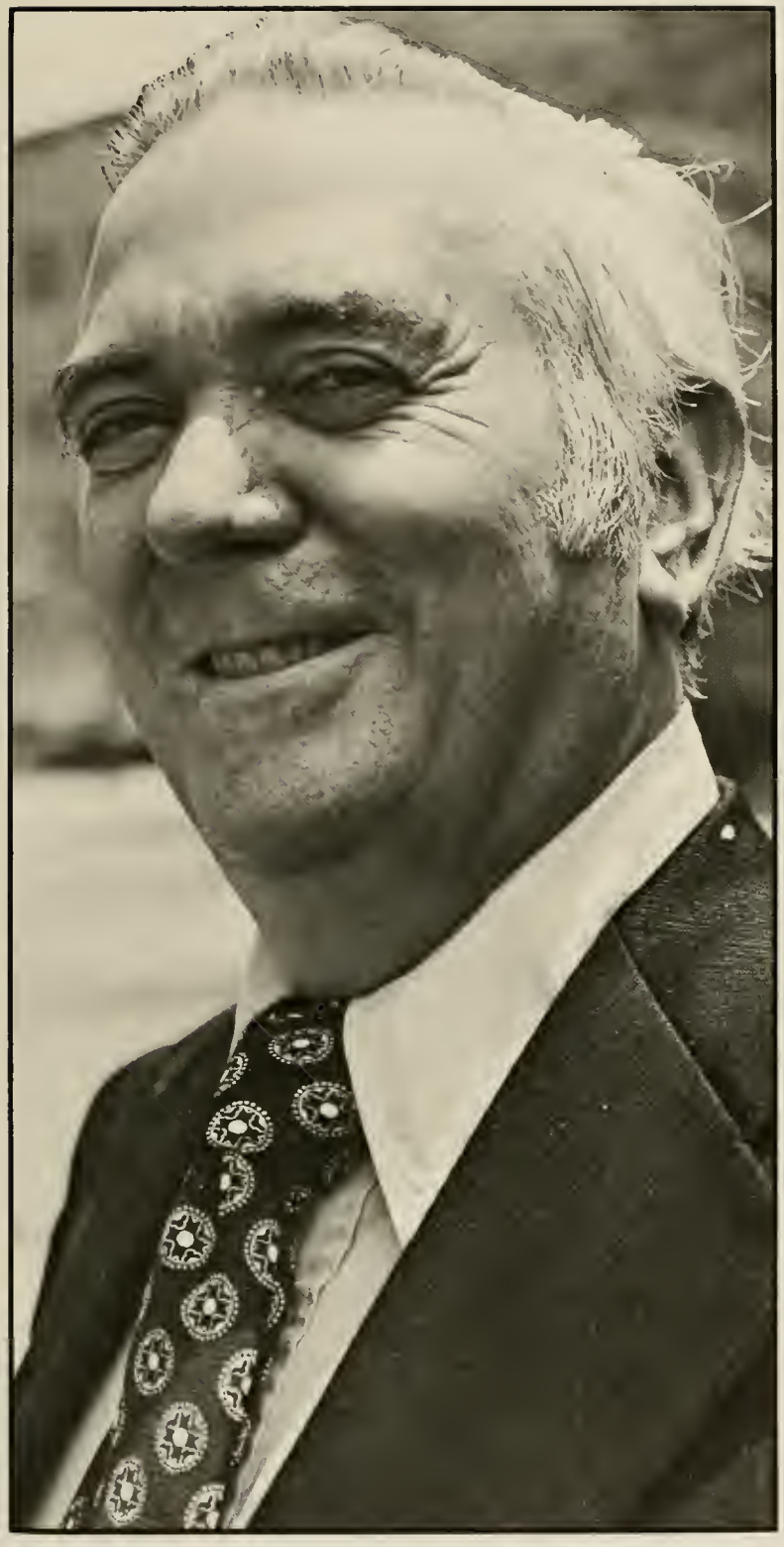
Scott Wilson

Gregory Wolfe

Mary Woodard

Debra Woolfolk

Jake Wright

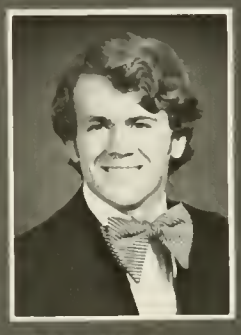


PSAM
Arthur C. Menius, Jr.

Dr. J. Oliver Williams

Margaret Allred

David Atherton



Edward Austin

Roger Austin

Shirley Baker

Lynn Bancroft

Phillip Betten

Edward Beauregard

Richard Beck

Karen Benfield

Robert Bertram

Mark Bickel

Kathy Black

Joseph Boyle

Steve Brown

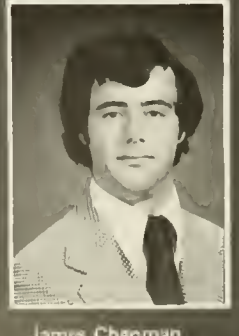
Peter Carroll

Lewis Carson

Charles Case

James Cathell

James Cauble

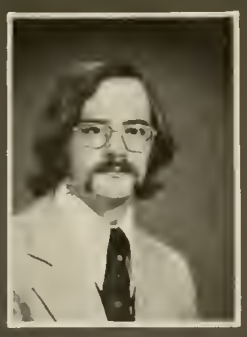


James Chapman

Ben Christenbury

Thomas Clapp

Clinton Collins


Timothy Conrad

Gary Denton

Roger Dillon

Thomas Duke

David Ellis

Susan Entenmann

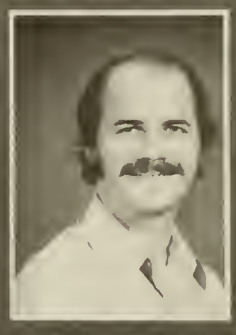
Warren Faircloth

Daniel Faucette

James Folk

Andy Freeman

Glenda Freeman


William Gabbard

Don A. Masterton

David Gardner

Frederick George

John Gibson

Rhonda Hare

James Harrington

Larry Hill

Thomas Hines

Louis Hollowell

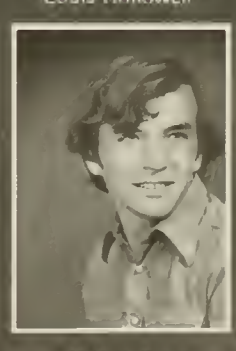
Gary Hudson

John Humphrey

Kenneth Humphries

Bonnie Johnson

Dennis Johnson


Arthur Jones

Jane Karriker

Robert Keller

Johnny Kirkland

Tom Kleuberg

Mike Kowa

Alviz Langley

Dr. James E. Huneycutt

Harry LeBlanc

Charles Ledford

Lamonte Lee

Margie Loflin

Michael Logue

Neal MacDonald

Lindsey Mannass

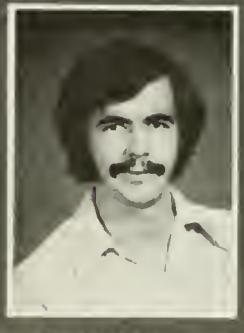
David Martin

Richard Mata

Bobby Mazzed

Robert McBride

John McClure



Gary McCurry

Joy McGee

Benjamin McKenzie

Donald McQueen

Timothy McQueen

Debra Mixon

Jerry Morris

Henry Newkirk

Nina Norton

Deborah Ogden

Virginia Owen

Jack Penny

David Porter

John Prince

Vasanthi Rao

Sandra Rhodes

William Riddick

Rhonda Robinson

Rebecca Rowe

Joseph Royal

Carl Scaringelli

Barbara Sellers

Larry Settlemyre

Stephan Sherriff

Ruth Sherrill

Frederick Shields

Elizabeth Smith

Raymond Smith

Dennis Sowers

James Sprinkle

Mary Stacy

Richie Stanley

Carl Staton

Larry Steelemyre

Dr. J.S. Chappell

Faye Swofford

Tommy Tillman

Charles Tomlin

Meroiain Van Der Vaart

Stephen Walburn

Janet Watson

Ronald Weiger

George Whitesides

Garry Williams

James Williams

Teresa Windisch

Robert Zimmer

TEXTILES
David W. Chaney

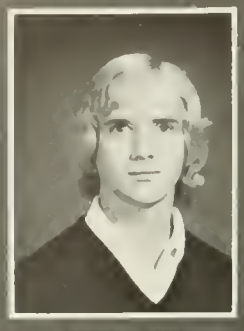
Taiwo Akinshare

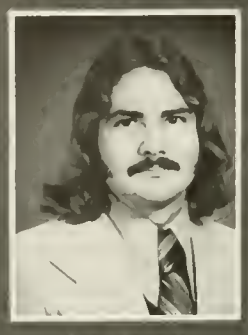
Keith Anthony

Jeffery Atwell

Dr. John M. Riddle

William Barnes


Charles Blair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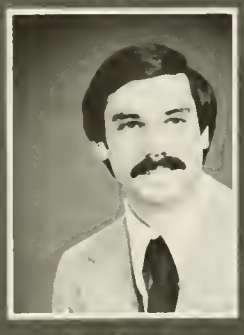
Glenn Brinkley

Dennis Brown


Don Brown

Richard Brown

William Bryant

David Butler

Robin Butler

Norman Campbell

James Carpenter

Michael Cheek

Eugene Clary

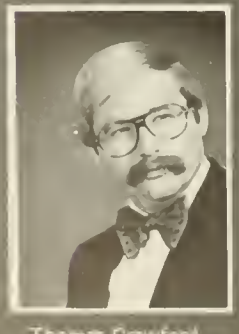
Lynn Clements

Stanely Clements

Ricky Coble

James Cole

Randy Coley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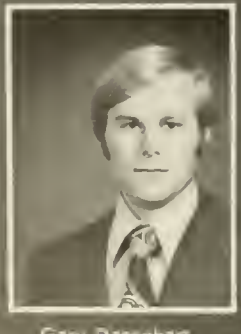
Gary Degenhart

John Davis

Robert Deal

John Dellova

A. Sidney Knowles

Thomas Earnest

Johnny Edwards

Dawn Eura

Larry Farmer

Stephen Fisher

Ernest Fluming

Stephen Graham

Charles Graves

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Gerald Hornady

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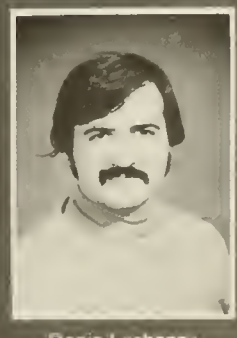
Jacki Howerton

William Huckaby

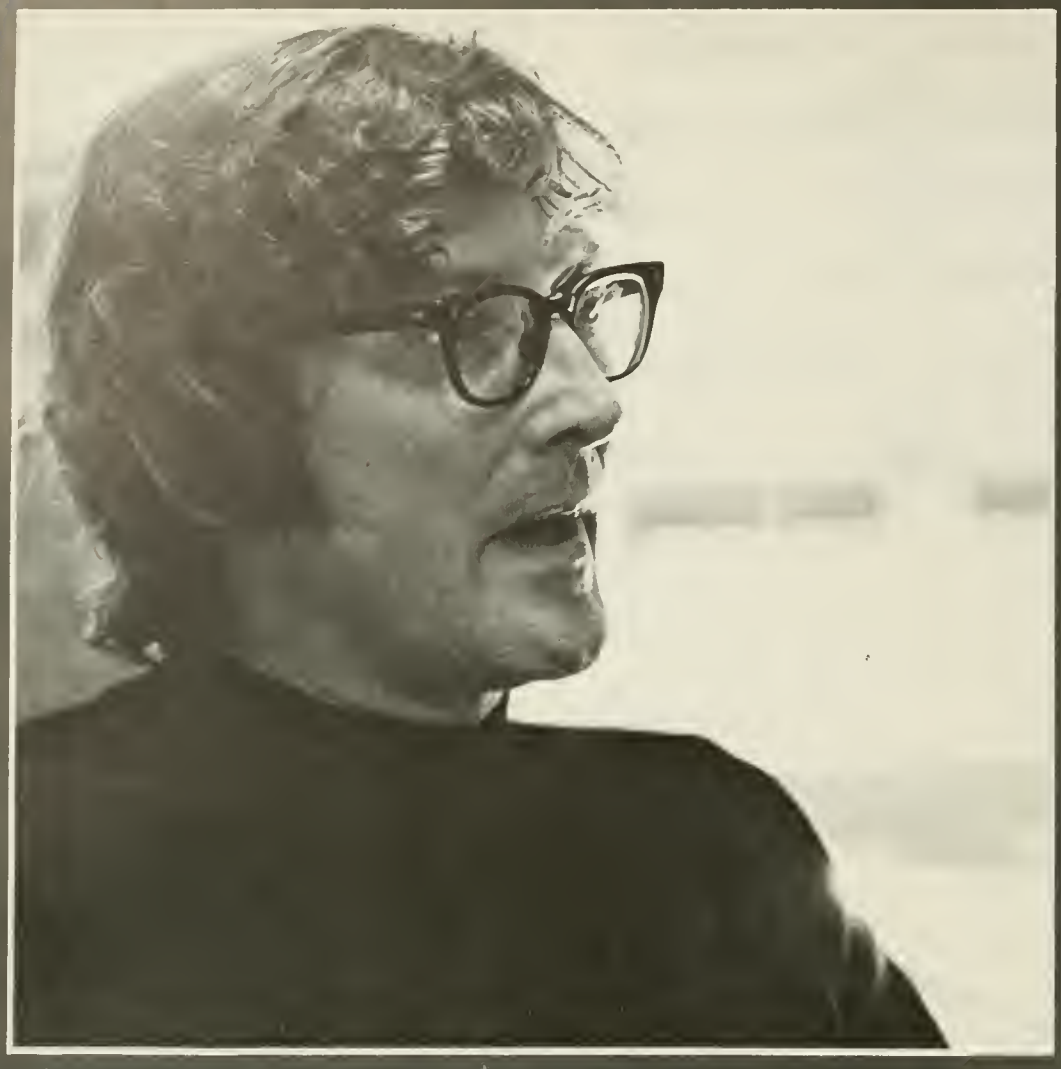
George Jones

Ira Jordan



Denis Lachance

James Landreth



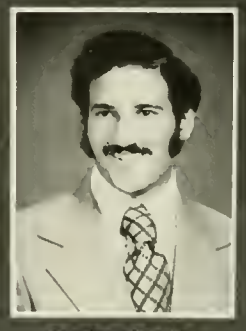
Dr. Jack W. Wilson

Wing Lau

Joe Lewis

William Love

Martha Manuel



Stephen Marks

John Mauney

Gerald McGee

Charles Miller

Thomas Minton

Gary Mitchell

Marcus Monroe

James Moore

Ivan Morrozoff

Marvin Murray

Dennis Nodine

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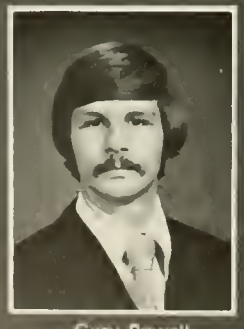
Mary Page

Johnna Parrish

Alec Perry

Russell Poe



Gary Powell

Darryl Preston

David Prestwood

Kenneth Revis

David Rhodes

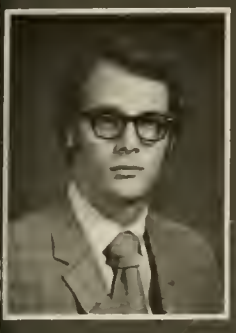
Marilyn Rives

Walter Rumple

Timothy Sergeant

Clyde Smith

Curtis Smith



Everett Smith

Larry Smith

Dwain Stallings

Robert Stalls

Stanley Stefansky

John Strickland

Lee Templeton

Fred Tharrington

Stephen Trexler

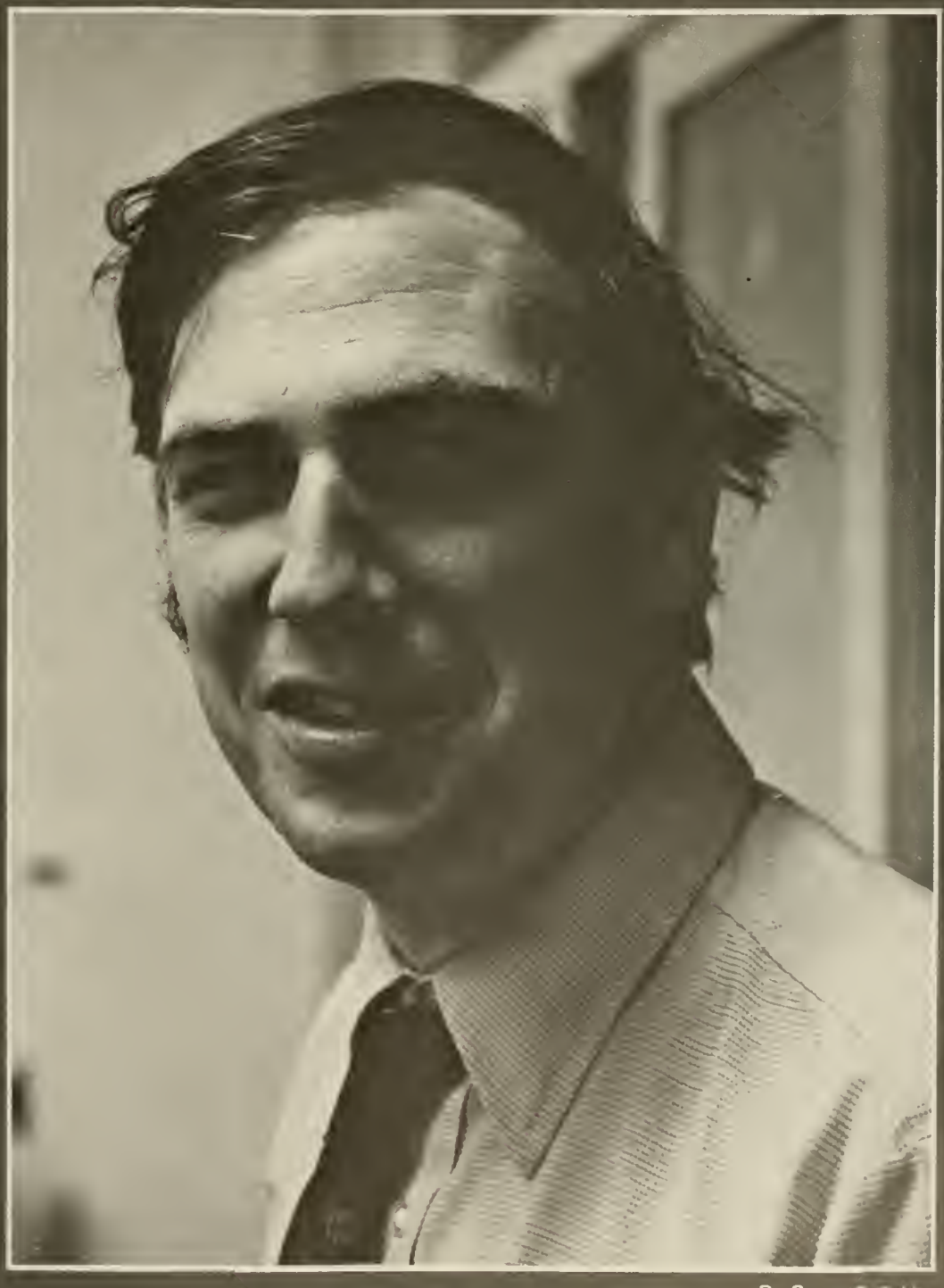
David Whitley

David Whitley

Stephen Worth

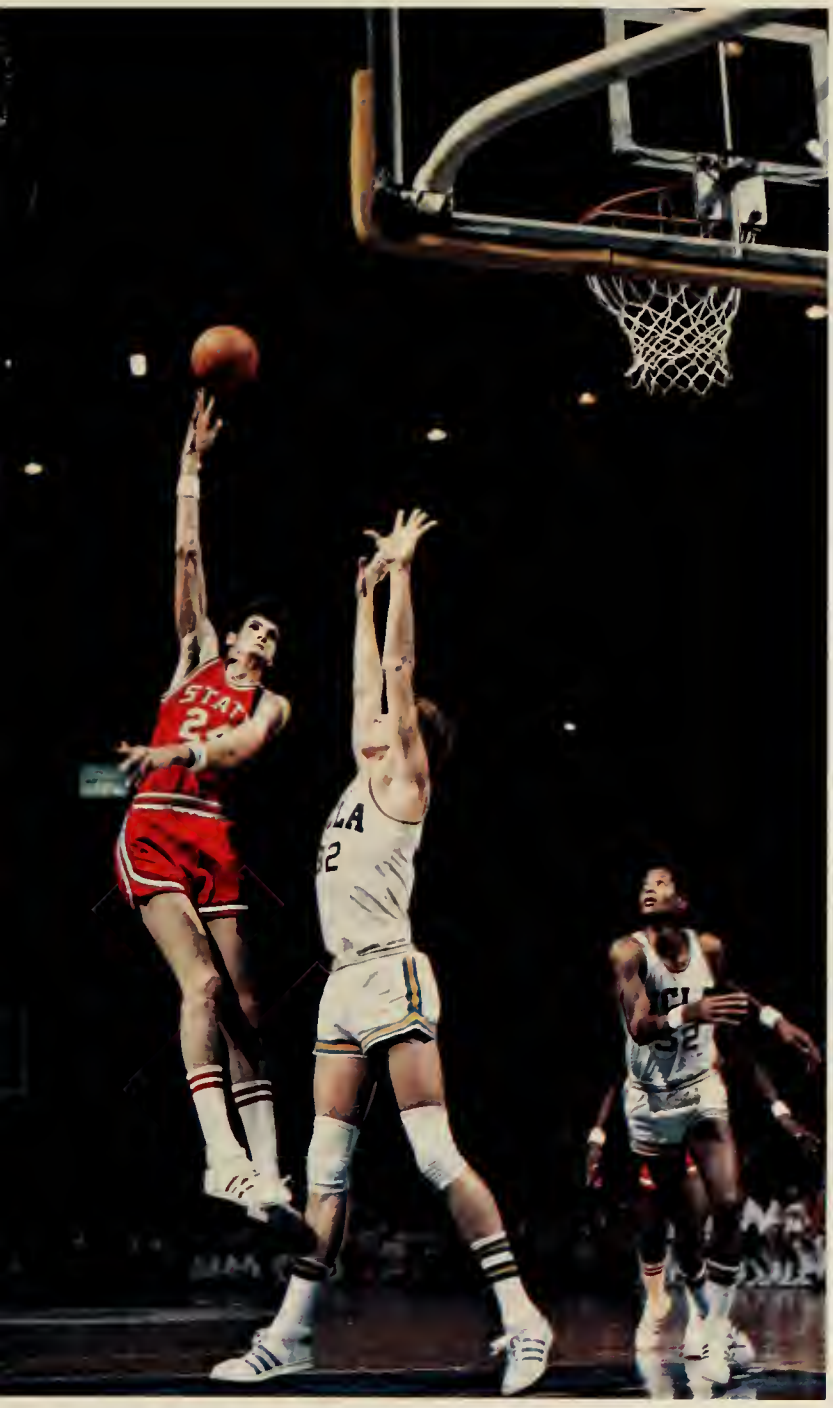
Kenyon York

David Young



Dr. Grover C. Cobb

The Agromeck, the annual of North Carolina State College of Agricultural, Mechanical, and Athletic Arts, is published yearly under the auspices of the Publications Authority. The 1974 edition was printed in an edition of 8000 copies by American Yearbook Company, of Clarksville, Tennessee. Warren's American Yearbook Dull Enamel Offset 80 pound paper was used throughout. The cover is a natural finish buckram. The type styles used were Avant Garde Gothic Book and Universe. All body copy was set on a Compugraphic Compuwriter II and senior names were set on an IBM MTSC.



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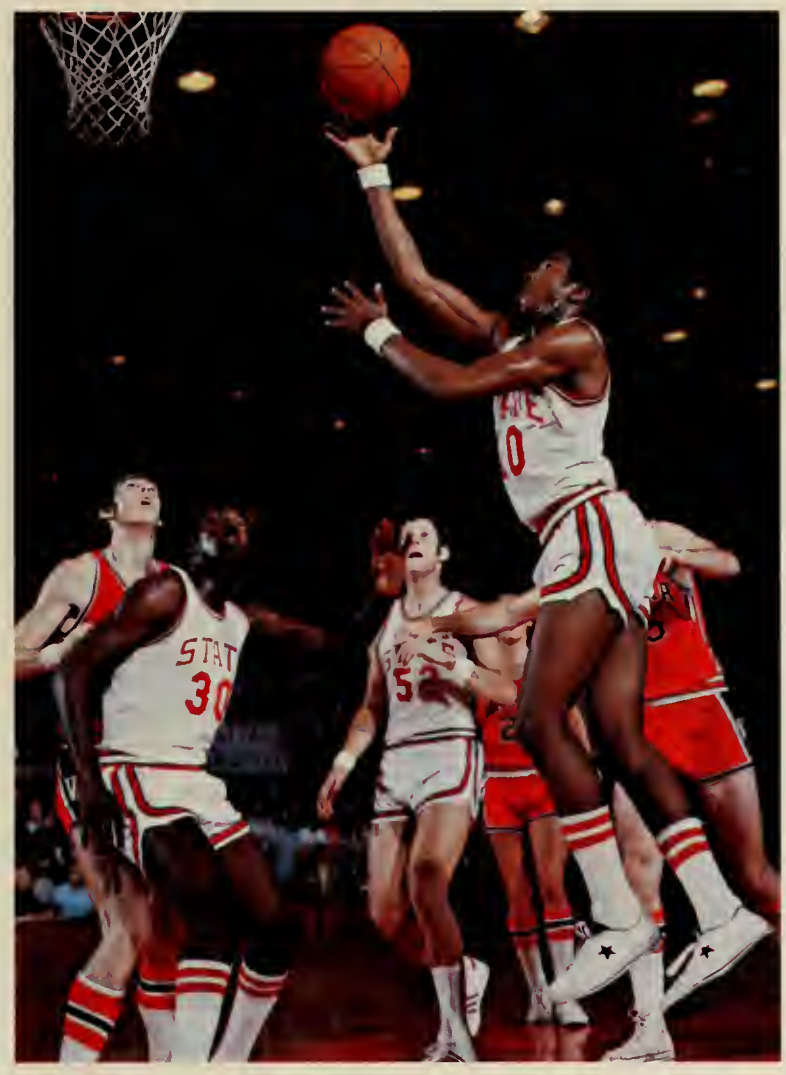

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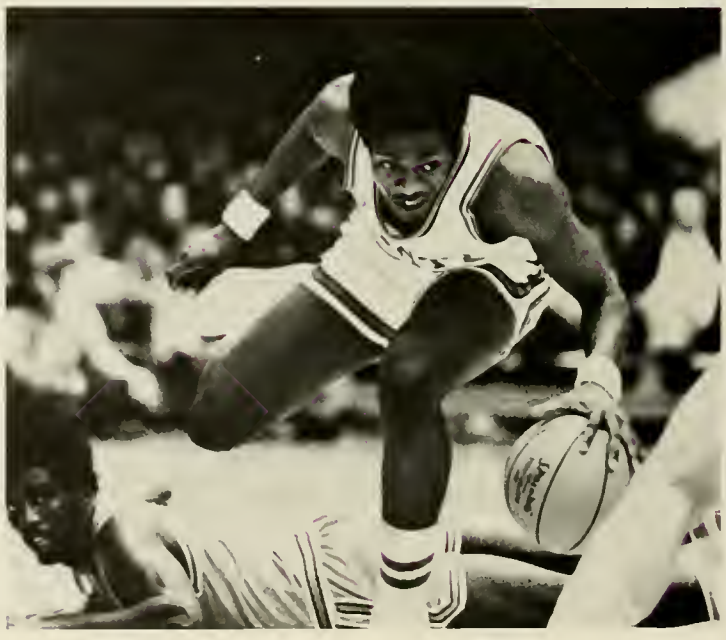

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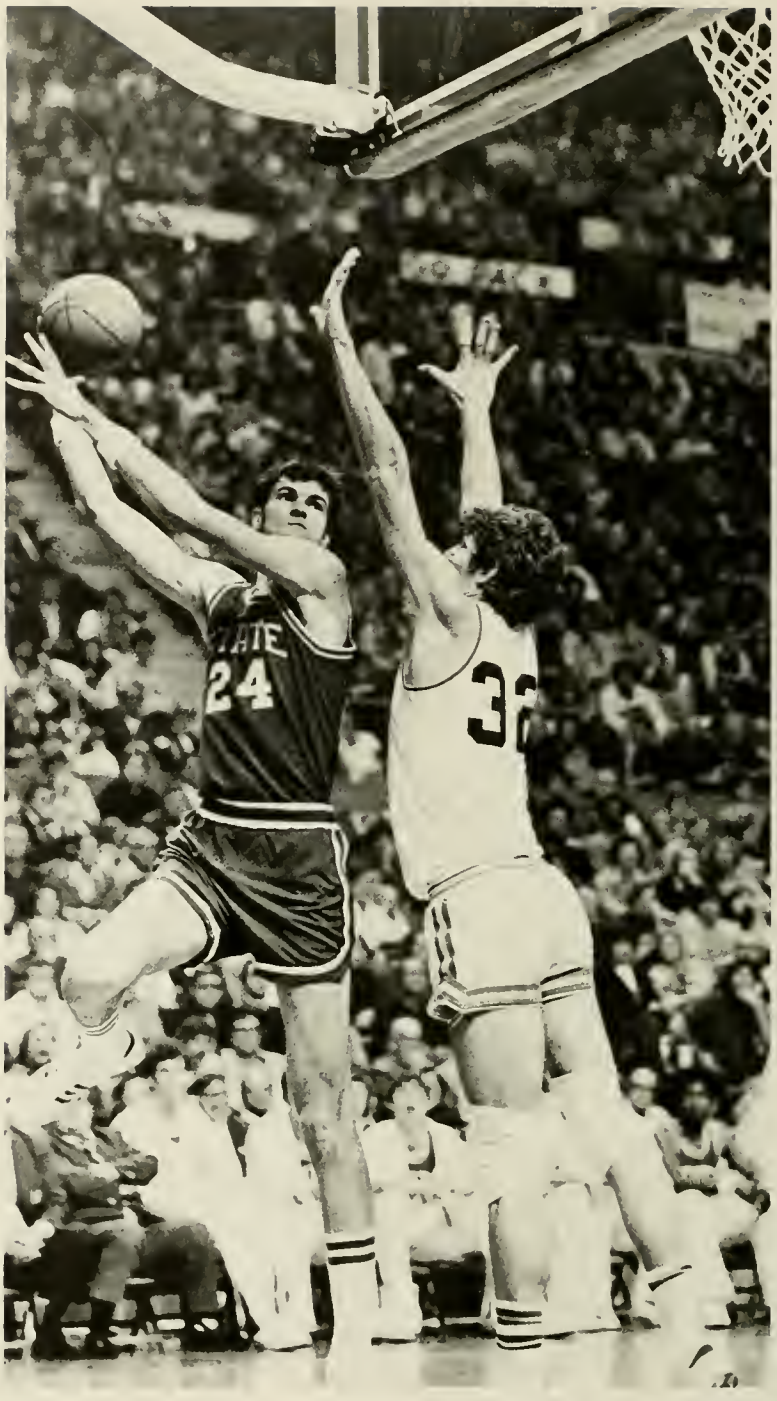
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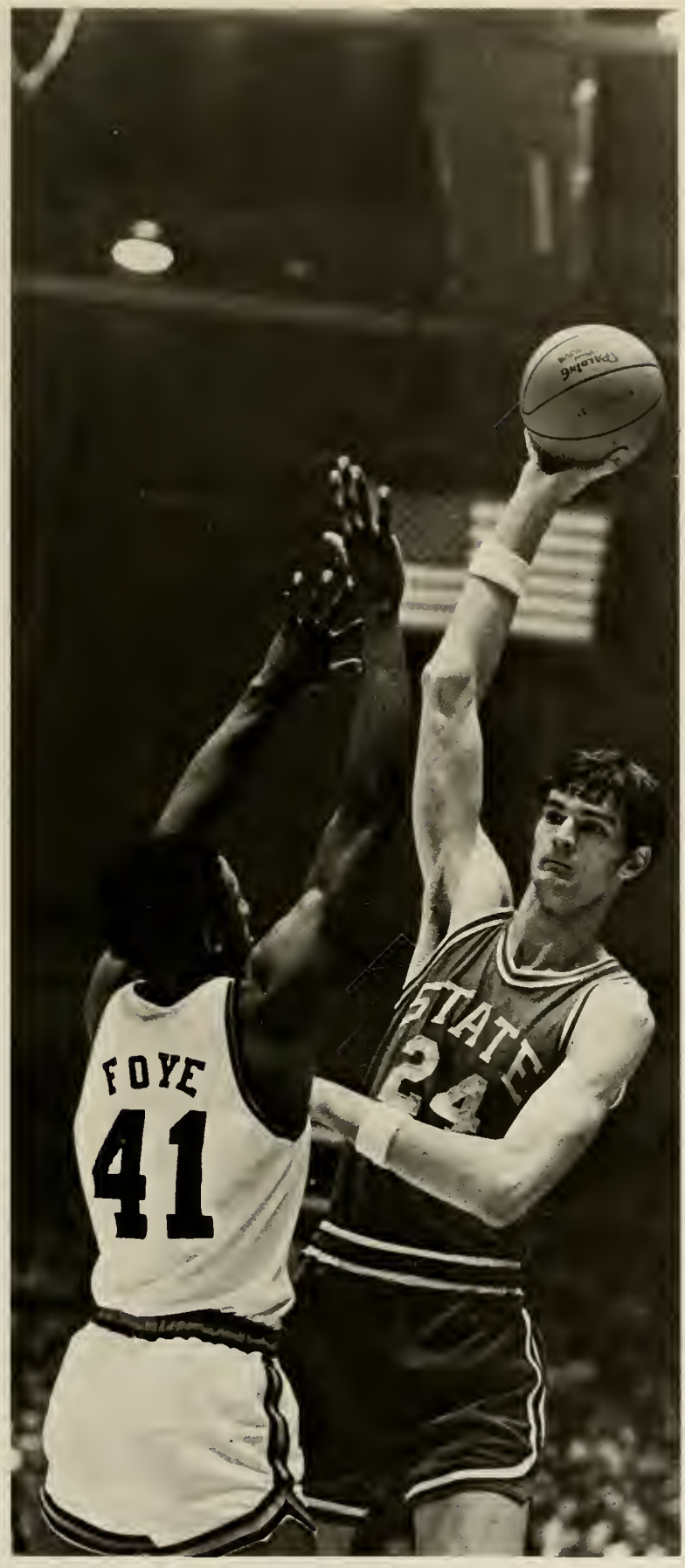
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PERIOD
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PLAYER FOULS
TIMEOUT
BONUS
TEAM FOULS
BONUS

STATE

STATE
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CAROLINA
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30

STATE
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WAKE
34
FOREST

79	East Carolina	47
97	Vermont	42
66	UCLA	84
94	Georgia	60
97	Villanova	82
98	Memphis State	83
78	North Carolina	77
91	Wake Forest	73
96	Clemson	68
80	Maryland	74
90	Virginia	70
104	UNC-Charlotte	72
83	North Carolina	80
86	Purdue	81
86	Maryland	80
105	Virginia	93
92	Duke	78
98	Georgia Tech	54
111	Furman	91
105	Davidson	78
111	Wake Forest	96
113	Duke	87
80	Clemson	75
83	North Carolina	72
72	Wake Forest	63
87	Virginia	66
103	Maryland (OT)	100
92	Providence	78
100	Pittsburg	72
80	UCLA (2 OT)	77
76	Marquette	64

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